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A TALE FROM REAL LIFE.

BY RETT WINWOOD.

Mrs. Beaman tossed aside the letter she had been perusing, a frown contracting her heavy brows.

"It is from Aunt Waugh," she said, addressing her husband. "The old witch has taken it into her head to pay us another visit. I hoped we had seen the last of her ten years ago. That woman's vitality is something remarkable. We have been looking for her to die ever since I can remember."

"When is she coming?" Mr. Beaman inquired, his tone betokening eager interest.

"To-day. The letter, for some reason, has been delayed on the way. We may look for her now at any moment."

"I have heard you say that Mrs. Waugh is very rich?"

"Yes. She must be worth several hundred thousand. And she has no near relatives to inherit her property—no one nearer than ourselves."

"Ah!" A greedy glitter shone in Mr. Beaman's eyes. Leaning forward, he laid his hand lightly upon his wife's. "Who knows but your great-aunt may select *you* for her heiress, Esther?" he whispered. "Perhaps that is the object of her present visit."

"I wish to Heaven she would."

"It is not unlikely. She can't take her money into the other world—it must be left to some one. I advise you to make the most of this opportunity. Shuffle the cards well, Esther, you may win the day."

Mrs. Beaman gave her head a toss.

"I know on which side my bread is buttered, James. I can be as affable and cringing as the next one. The old witch will never know from me how I hate and despise her."

"It is always best to use a little diplomacy with such people."

Drawing his chair nearer, he added, in a suppressed tone:

"I may as well let you into a little secret, Esther. My business is not what it has been. I have been running behind for some months. Unless relief comes from some quarter, we are ruined."

"Ruined, James?"

"Hush! It's no use proclaiming the fact to the whole household. Our expenses are heavy, and I scarcely know which way to turn to meet them. Our daughter Marcia is just coming out, and of course will be more of a burden than ever. It won't do to stint her in any way; now is her time to catch young Castleton for her husband. The younger children must be provided for.—Every thing depends upon this crotchety old woman. So her visit is most opportune, after all. It will be well worth while to find the way into her good graces."

Mrs. Beaman leaned her head upon her hand. She was a proud, ambitious woman, and had been greatly disturbed by her husband's words.

"I had no idea affairs were in so bad a condition," she said, after a pause.—"Marcia must be warned, or she will take no pains to make herself agreeable to the old lady. Our chances of inheriting her money are not so bad. There is but one person I really fear."

"Who is that?"

"You have heard me speak of Gertrude Vane? She bore the same relation to Aunt Waugh that I do."

"Yes."

"She lived with the old lady for some years, as an adopted daughter. That was long ago. She finally married against our great-aunt's wishes, and was discarded. She is dead now, as is also her husband. But I have been told they left a daughter, who must now be a young lady."

"And you look upon this girl as a rival?"

"Yes. Aunt Waugh was extremely fond of her mother until they quarrelled and separated. She might relent at any moment, and think it her duty to hunt up the child."

"We must take care of that," Mr. Beaman answered, significantly.

An hour later Mrs. Waugh arrived. A bent, wrinkled old woman of nearly eighty, with a grim, hard face, and the blunt manners of one accustomed to be obeyed. There was a wistful, almost pathetic look in her keen, gray eyes, however, as she stood in the handsome drawing-room, holding Mrs. Beaman's jewelled hand in her own.

"You and I are among the last of our race, Esther," she said. "It is a pity we have seen so little of each other."

"It has not been my fault," Mrs. Beaman answered, sweetly. "I would gladly have welcomed you to my home and heart at any time, dear aunt. I hope you have come to remain."

Mrs. Waugh produced an ear-trumpet from under her costly India shawl. "You must speak a little louder, niece," she said, placing the trumpet to her ear. "I do not hear so well as I once did."

"Have I got to scream myself hoarse?" she muttered. "This is more than I bargained for."

At this moment a babel of commingled sounds arose from the garden underneath the open window. There were screams and cries, the dull thud of blows, and a volley of angry words, such as will not bear repeating, became audible in the confusion.

"What's that?" cried Mrs. Waugh, starting, and holding the trumpet to her ear.

"The children at play," Mrs. Beaman answered, sweetly. "The little dears are having a vacation, and enjoy it greatly. They are so full of life and spirit, the little angels! Do you like children, Aunt Waugh?"

"Humph! yes—when they keep their distance."

"Mine will be no annoyance to you. They are confined to the nursery, for the most part. I have engaged a new governess, who will be here to-morrow. Their liberty will be restricted when she is here to look after them."

Mrs. Waugh complained of fatigue, and was soon shown to her chamber—the most luxurious in the house. As she closed the door and looked around, a smile that was half quizzical and wholly sad parted her thin lips.

"If I want genuine affection and honesty, it is useless looking for it here," she sighed. "But I shall not go away at once. My relatives may improve upon further acquaintance. It would be pleasant to find one who would love me for myself."

The next morning, as she sat at the breakfast-table—from which the children had been banished—she said, abruptly:

"I feel the weight of my years more and more. I am an old, old woman now, and cannot expect to live much longer."

"Nonsense," said Mr. Beaman; "you are good for an hundred."

"No, the grim messenger might come at any time. It behooves me to set my worldly affairs in order."

"Have you not done so already?" Mrs. Beaman inquired, with an anxiety impossible to conceal.

"No. I wished to assure myself what was the best use that could be made of my money."

"Perhaps you will endow a school, or found an asylum?"

"Oh, no. I have thought sometimes of——"

Husband and wife waited in vain for their guest to continue. Her head drooped thoughtfully—she did not utter another word through the meal.

"I wonder if she can be thinking of Gertrude?" Mrs. Beaman said to herself. "If she regrets her harshness in driving her away?"

She was resolved to find out, and the opportunity soon presented itself. It happened that she had in her possession a portrait of Gertrude Vane, painted on ivory—one that had been given to her twenty years before. She now brought it down from the old trunk in the attic, where it had lain so long neglected, and placed it on the table near which Mrs. Waugh preferred to sit.

The result was all that could be desired. The restless old fingers soon got hold of the picture—she held it up, staring at it a moment, a strange blending of sorrow, anger, and regret in her wrinkled face. Suddenly she started up.

"How dared you put that picture in my way, Esther Beaman?" she cried, stamping her foot. "How dared you?"

"Forgive me," came the half-frightened response. "I—I—did not know it was there."

"Don't tell me that. I know better."

Mrs. Waugh moved slowly toward the door. There was a blur before her eyes—two large tears fell down her yellow face. With her hand on the knob, she looked back, and made an effort to speak.

"I did a cruel thing in—in—sending Gertrude away. The tidings came several years ago that she was dead, and had left an only child. I was too proud and stubborn to interest myself in the matter at the time. Do you know if the story was true?"

"No," Mrs. Beaman answered, glibly. "But I feel inclined to doubt it. It seems to me I should have known if it were so."

"Poor Gertrude! She is the only person who ever loved me. And now she is gone."

Mrs. Beaman could scarcely control herself until the door closed between them.

"The old fool!" she cried, biting her lip. "Who would ever imagine her as giving way to such nonsense? All is lost should that girl ever appear."

Half an hour later, while Mrs. Beaman still sat ruminating, the door-bell rang. Presently a servant looked in.

"The new governess, madam," he said, in a respectful tone. "Will you see her?"

"Yes, Thomas. Show her in here."

"You are Miss Grey?" she said, in a sharp tone of voice. "The young person Madam Pinkney was so kind as to recommend?"

"Yes, madam."

"You look very youthful for such a position. Can you teach French and music, as well as the more common branches?"

"Yes, madam."

"Very well. You may consider yourself engaged. The amount of the salary has already been stipulated in my correspondence with Madam Pinkney—we need not refer to it again. You will be expected to take the entire charge of the younger children, and assist Marcia in her French lessons."

"I shall try to please you, madam."

"Humph! I hope so. Now ring that bell on the table. One of the servants will show you to the room you are to occupy."

The girl turned to obey; but just as she reached the table her glance happened to fall upon the portrait of Gertrude Vane, which Mrs. Waugh had left lying there, the face upturned.

A startled cry broke from her lips. Hearing it, Mrs. Beaman looked round sharply. She was astonished to see the girl kissing the portrait with a wild sort of vehemence.

"What are you doing?" she angrily demanded.

The girl's pretty face grew pink with blushes.

"Forgive me, madam. I could not help it. The picture is that of my dead mother. O, how strange it seems to find it here."

"Your mother?"

Every drop of blood in Mrs. Beaman's veins seemed turning to ice. She started up, her eyes dilated, her heart beating strangely. Gertrude Vane had married a Grey. Why did she not think of it before?

"Are you Gertrude Vane's daughter?" she almost hissed.

"Yes; that was mamma's maiden name. Did you know her, madam?"

"I? Certainly not." Mrs. Beaman broke into a hoarse laugh. Her wits were slowly coming back. She realized the urgent necessity for getting the girl out of the house—at once and forever—before she and Mrs. Waugh came in contact with each other.

"I did not know your mother—I never make friendships with that class of persons," she repeated, scornfully.—"But I've heard of her; and no good, for that matter. Please consider our agreement cancelled. No earthly consideration would induce me to receive Gertrude Vane's daughter into my house."

"What had poor mamma done that you should turn against me?"

"I decline to enter into explanations. Go."

"But I have no money—I am penniless!" sobbed the girl. "I spent my last dollar in getting here. What am I to do?"

"That is your concern," Mrs. Beaman haughtily replied. "I do not feel called upon to provide for you. You cannot remain here. Be good enough to go at once."

The poor soul ceased to plead, but her step was heavy and dejected as she turned away. Mrs. Beaman fell back in her chair, quite faint with apprehension and excitement.

"What a narrow escape!" she muttered, wiping her hot forehead.

Miss Grey was groping her way through blinding tears to the house-door, when a yellow, jewelled hand fell lightly upon her arm. Mrs. Waugh had descended from her chamber just in time to encounter her on the way out.

"You are crying," she said, kindly.—"What is the matter?"

The girl's tears flowed faster than ever at hearing the voice of sympathy. In half-a-dozen sentences she told her simple story.

"I felt so sure of the situation," she said, in conclusion. "Madam Pinkney told me the matter was settled. And now I have no money to take me away—no friends to whom I can go."

"Take courage, my dear," she said. "You shall be provided for."

Before the other realized her intention, she had drawn her forcibly back to the drawing-room door, and the next instant the two stood before the dismayed mistress of the house.

"This child tells me you have declined to employ her, Esther," said the old lady. "Pray reconsider the decision, and give her a trial. I shall regard it as a personal favor."

Never in all her life had Mrs. Beaman been so near an attack of genuine hysterics. Just for a moment she fancied all was lost. Her sight failed, her heart turned to sickness.

"I know nothing of the child," Mrs. Waugh resumed; "but that face is one to be trusted anywhere. If you turn her away, I shall feel it my duty to befriend her."

Mrs. Beaman gasped once or twice, then succeeded in controlling herself. She was a shrewd woman, and took her cue instantly. And so her aunt had not discovered the girl's identity? It might still be possible to keep the secret. But not by sending her away at once. That course would enlist Mrs. Waugh's sympathies still more powerfully, and the truth would be sure to come to light.

"I would do anything in the world to oblige you, dear aunt," she said, sweetly. "I may have been a little hasty in dealing with the girl. If she will come up to my dressing-room, I will talk the matter over with her, and see what can be done."

She rose, and Miss Grey gratefully prepared to follow her out. The old lady detained her for another word.

"If you fail to come to an agreement, my dear, be sure to call for Mrs. Waugh before leaving the house. I will see that some other refuge is found."

"Thank you, madam."

Mrs. Beaman was relieved to see that the mention of her aunt's name had no effect upon the girl. It seemed to be strange to her ears. Evidently Gertrude Vane had never spoken it in her daughter's hearing.

"Just like her," she muttered. "Gertrude was always just so proud and reticent. She might have starved, but the first overtures toward reconciliation would never have come from her."

The moment they were shut into her dressing-room alone, she said, sharply, to the trembling girl:

"Now let us come to an understanding. Your mother's daughter is not the proper person to receive under my roof as instructress to my children. To you, personally, I have no objection, however. I will consent to employ you for the present, on two conditions."

"O, madam, you are very, very kind."

"In the first place, you are to drop your present name, taking any other that you prefer."

"Papa's mother was a Stuart. I can be Lois Stuart, if you think best."

"That will do. Now for the second condition. Mrs. Waugh is a very eccentric person, full of whims and notions. I do not care to have her on intimate terms with you. You must promise me to avoid her as much as possible, and on no account are you to tell her more of your history than she knows already."

"I do promise."

The girl's tone was half sad. Her heart had gone out already to the old woman who had spoken so kindly to her, and she would have been glad to claim her as a friend.

"Very well. I will send you to your room, and you can lay aside your wraps."

When Mr. Beaman returned home, and heard the remarkable story from his wife's lips, he was almost beside himself with rage and apprehension.

"It is fate," he fumed. "Nothing else could have brought the two together under my roof at a time so inopportune. The girl must march from here as soon as it can be managed."

"Of course," Mrs. Beaman answered, looking at him significantly. "But when she goes it must be under such circumstances that Aunt Waugh will be glad to get rid of her."

"Yes."

It happened the next day that the old lady met the new governess for a moment on the stairs. She paused, dropping her two hands gently on the girl's shoulders.

"I hope you like your situation, my dear?" she said.

"I am trying to do my duty, madam."

Mrs. Waugh smiled at the evasion.

"I understand. Esther's children are a hard lot to get along with. I see them occasionally in the grounds and about the house. I would sooner have the same number of savages to manage." Then dropping her voice, she added: "What is your name, dear?"

"Lois, madam."

Mrs. Waugh echoed it with a start.

"Why, that is my name, too. We ought to be better friends than ever. Will you come and sit with me when you are at leisure?"

The girl glanced up and down the hall, a flush rising in her cheeks.

"I should be glad. But—but—Mrs. Beaman would not like it," she faltered, hurrying precipitately away.

That same evening Louis Castleton called to see Marcia. He had been absent on a flying trip to the South, and had recently returned. Mrs. Waugh liked the young man at once. He seemed frank, honest and ingenious—qualities she knew how to appreciate.

There was plenty of gay, cheerful talk, and finally the young man asked for music. Marcia was an indifferent performer on the piano, and her voice had but little compass, though she was always ready to display it. Mrs. Waugh listened, an odd twinkle in her bead-like eyes. Finally she turned to her niece and said:

"Why not bring in the new governess? I heard her singing and playing to-day, and her performance was quite creditable. It would be a diversion for us all."

Mrs. Beaman glanced at her husband. She could scarcely conceal her dismay.

"A mere school-girl! I don't believe in bringing a person of that sort into the drawing-room."

"Humph! Send for her, Esther—just to please me. I shall go for her myself if you refuse——"

Mrs. Beaman touched the bell. There was no help for it. She knew from experience that when Mrs. Waugh had once made up her mind to anything she could not be easily diverted.

Lois came, looking very dainty and sweet in her simple black dress. Louis Castleton started up with an exclamation of surprise and pleasure. Almost involuntarily he extended his hand.

"I am very glad to see you again. It is a pleasure I did not anticipate."

Marcia stared, biting her pretty lips till the blood came.

"Is it possible that you have met this young person before, Mr. Castleton?" she said, in a haughty tone.

"Yes. We happened to be on board the same train. But I was not so fortunate as to obtain an introduction. I did not dream she was on the way here."

Lois blushed prettily as she met the young man's ardent gaze.

"Mr. Castleton did me a real service," she faltered. "My foot slipped as I was getting out of the coach, and I must have fallen and hurt myself but for his timely assistance."

"Indeed!" said Marcia, with a palpable sneer. "I have noticed there is always a handsome young gentleman near to offer his services whenever a young lady is awkward enough to stumble."

Lois's cheeks burned like fire as she seated herself at the piano. The first notes she struck were tremulous and weak, but she soon recovered confidence. When presently her voice rang through the room, pure, rich, and deliciously sweet, Mrs. Beaman gnashed her teeth with rage and envy.

"Who dreamed the little fool could sing like that?" she said to herself. "Mr. Castleton looks like a man entranced. Where is it all to end? I might better have run the risk of sending the girl away."

The song ended, as Lois rose to leave the room Mrs. Waugh held out her hand to her almost tenderly.

"You have done me real good, child. It is a pleasure to listen to such a voice. I hope to hear it frequently."

Mr. Castleton said nothing, but his eyes were eloquent.

The next day, when Lois took out the children for their usual walk, Mr. Castleton met them at the gate.

"I was waiting for you," he said, his handsome face flushing with pleasure. "A little bird told me you would come this way. I was always very fond of these desultory walks. You will let me join you?"

Lois tried to think of some excuse, but there was really none to offer. Besides, away down in the depths of her throbbing heart she realized already how delightful it would be to have this handsome young fellow for a companion.

For three days in succession the same story was repeated. Lois invariably found Mr. Castleton at the gate, and they rambled about the fields, as gay, careless and happy as the children themselves.

Then Mrs. Beaman found them out. She was dreadfully angry, and would have discharged Lois upon the spot, but for a wholesome dread of the consequences.

"There must be an end of this," she said, quite fiercely. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself. An engaged man, too! Mr. Castleton is to marry Marcia."

Poor Lois turned pale and faint. Was it true—what that cruel woman said? The mere thought that Louis Castleton was betrothed to another made her very miserable.

But the walks ceased. From that time forward the children were required to take their exercise within the grounds, and the young governess devoted herself to them more assiduously than ever.

One day Mrs. Beaman encountered Mrs. Waugh unexpectedly in one of the corridors. The old lady stood beside the great bay-window at the end, turning a small, glittering object between her fingers. Her yellow face looked ghastly—she was trembling from head to foot.

"What is the matter, dear aunt?" cried the startled lady. "Are you ill?"

Mrs. Waugh turned slowly, and after a moment's hesitation held up something in the vivid light.

"I picked this up where I stand," she said, in a quivering voice. "Who could have dropped it?"

Mrs. Beaman strained her eyes. What she saw was a simple old-fashioned brooch of fine gold.

"It is one I gave Gertrude more than twenty years ago," half-sobbed the old lady. "I recognized it at a glance. On the back is the very inscription I had engraved there—'L. W. to G. V.'"

It was well Mrs. Beaman's wits were keen; in this emergency they served her well. Of course the brooch had been dropped by Lois, but it would never answer for this fact to become known.

"How very strange!" she ejaculated, drawing a deep breath. "The brooch is one I purchased of a pawnbroker in the city. I noticed the inscription, but never dreamed of associating it with you or Gertrude."

Mrs. Waugh touched the ornament caressingly, her eyes full of tears.

"May I keep it, Esther?"

"Certainly. It is of no value to me. I am glad to be able to restore it."

Nevertheless she could not stifle some secret misgivings. Lois might see the brooch at any time, and lay claim to it. She felt like one walking on a bridge of glass. It would be necessary to carry matters with a high hand if she hoped to succeed.

The next morning, when Lois took the children out for their daily airing, a man's tall, shapely figure rose up suddenly before her as she turned an abrupt angle in the path.

Louis Castleton, an eager flush on his handsome face! Lois had not seen him for several days. She would have fled, but he caught her two hands and held them fast.

"Why do you avoid me so persistently?" he asked. "If you knew how eagerly I have watched for your coming, you would not have the heart to do so."

Her face changed, but no words came to the trembling lips.

"At first I fancied you had selected a different hour for your walks. Yesterday I stood at the gate from dawn until dusk. This morning I climbed the fence, and invaded the grounds."

"O, why did you do it?"

He looked into her face with a conscious laugh.

"Because I was resolved to see you at all hazards. I was about going to the house to ask for you when you appeared. O, Lois, do not try me so again."

At the utterance of her own name in that tender, pleading tone she started, and sprang away from him.

"Don't speak to me like that!"

"Why not?" he panted, following her up. "Lois, listen to me. There is something I wish to say to you——"

"Keep away! Do not touch me!"

The words seemed to pierce him like a knife. While he stood motionless, staring at her with a pale, dismayed face, she fled past in the direction of the house.

"O, how could he trifle with me?" cried the miserable girl, shedding the bitterest tears of her life. "He is soon to be the husband of another, and—and—I love him!"

Late that night poor Lois was awakened from troubled dreams by the sound of suppressed voices underneath her window. She looked out, but could see nothing in the darkness. Perplexed and distressed by vague forebodings, she hastily drew on her dressing-gown and slippers, and stole silently down stairs.

The drawing-room window stood wide open; just outside she saw the outlines of two figures standing close together—a man and a woman. Involuntarily she fell back, and caught her breath.

"You love me, Marcia?" the man said, in a voice of liquid music.

"Yes, Rupert," was the answer.

"Why, then, do you hesitate? Fly with me to-night. We will come back at the end of a week, and penitently throw ourselves at the feet of your parents. They will forgive us, of course. All will end happily. Only consent, darling, and you shall never regret it."

"You will be a true and loving husband, Rupert?"

"Yes, yes. Do not doubt me. You yield—Heaven bless you, Marcia. We will go at once. Where is your shawl. You are shivering with cold, and must not leave without it. Let me get it."

"I threw it across one of the chairs in the drawing-room."

He leaned forward and touched his lips to her forehead.

"Do not stir, darling," he whispered. "I will be back in a moment."

Lois saw him coming directly toward her. She understood all. Marcia's lover was Rupert Dane, a handsome, stylishly-dressed man of middle age, a stranger in the neighborhood, whose acquaintance the girl had somehow managed to make.

She was shocked, startled to discover that Marcia had kept up his acquaintance clandestinely. Her heart was throbbing wildly as she caught the girl's hand between both her own.

"What would you do?" she cried.

A smothered cry of terror broke from Marcia's lips, but on recognizing the governess she drew herself up with an air of haughty disdain.

"So you have been playing the spy?" she hissed.

"No, the merest accident brought me here; but I am in time, thank God, to dissuade you from a purpose that might embitter your whole after life with unavailing regret."

"How dare you meddle in my affairs? A mere hireling! How dare you?"

Lois's eyes filled with tears at the angry, vehement words, but she did not desist.

"Marcia, you must not be guilty of this wickedness," she cried. "Think of Mr. Castleton—the man to whom your troth is plighted! Do not wound his loving heart by an act of treachery."

The girl's lip curled with scorn.

"Do not take up false notions. Louis Castleton is nothing to me—I am nothing to him."

"Are you not his betrothed wife?"

"No," came the quick response. "My parents have done all they could to bring about a marriage between us. But I do not care for Mr. Castleton in that way, or he for me."

"Then let me appeal to you in the name of your mother," she said. "Do not bring sorrow and shame upon her by the false step you contemplate. If you must marry Rupert Dane, let it be done openly, before all the world."

"Don't be a fool! My mind is made up. When Rupert returns, I shall go away with him."

"Stir from this spot and I will alarm the house."

"Wretch! You would not dare!" gasped Marcia.

"It is the only way to save you. Come quietly back to your chamber, and the incidents of this night shall forever remain a profound secret between us. Do come."

"Never!"

The two stood and looked at each other in the pale starlight. Both were white and determined. But Lois was resolved to take no decisive step until forced to it by the other's obstinacy.

The minutes wore on. Marcia grew nervous and restless. Rupert did not reappear. What could be keeping him? He had only stepped inside the house to procure her shawl.

She watched the window with anxious eyes. A full half hour wore on. Unable to endure the suspense, at last she crawled over the sill, into the drawing-room, and lighted one of the wax tapers in the sconces.

"Something dreadful must have occurred," she said, in a faint, frightened voice. "Lois, help me to discover what it is!"

They went through the lower rooms one by one. No signs of Rupert Dane anywhere. When finally they reached the main hall, and paused there to take breath, Lois made an unexpected discovery. The front door stood slightly ajar—all the bolts and bars swung back.

"He is gone!" she exclaimed.

Marcia echoed the word. At first she looked incredulous, but there, on the threshold, lay a glove she seemed to recognize. Thrusting it into her bosom, she turned to Lois with a bewildered face.

"What does it mean? Why has he left me without a word? I do not understand."

But she did the next morning. Scarcely had she taken her seat at the breakfast table, where most of the family were already assembled, when Mrs. Waugh hobbled into the room, livid and trembling.

"I have been robbed!" exclaimed the old lady.

Mr. Beaman started up as though he had been shot.

"Robbed? What do you miss?"

"My gold watch, and a purse containing two hundred dollars. They were taken last night while I slept."

A moment's dead silence. Then Mrs. Beaman, who saw her opportunity, even at such a time, hastened to take advantage of it.

"Lois is the thief!" she cried. "I know she was prowling round the house late last night. It could have been no one else. I might have known better than to take the girl in."

Marcia looked ready to faint. But, in spite of her agony and shame, she felt a strong desire to shield her treacherous lover. It so happened that she had found Mrs. Waugh's empty purse on the stairs. Without stopping to consider the consequences, she hurried to Lois's chamber, tucked the purse away under the linen in her trunk, and turned to fly.

Too late. Her father, mother, Mrs. Waugh and Lois all met her at the door. The girl was weeping and protesting her innocence. In the general excitement no one gave a second thought to Marcia's presence in the room.

"It is my duty to search your effects," Mr. Beaman was saying, sternly. "I shall do so in the presence of these witnesses. You have had no opportunity to dispose of the stolen goods."

Of course the empty purse was at once brought to light. In vain did poor Lois declare her innocence concerning it. Even Mrs. Waugh was led to believe in her guilt.

"You shall go to jail for this!" Mrs. Beaman hissed, between her teeth. "Now produce the watch and the money. You might as well. They will be of no use to you. I'm going to send one of the servants for a constable."

But Mrs. Waugh interposed. Her stern old heart was melted by the girl's evident misery. She had been wonderfully drawn to her from the first.

"You shall do nothing of the sort," she said, her eyes filling with tears. "Lois must leave here at once, but I refuse to prosecute her. She has robbed a defenceless old woman who was learning to love her, and the stings of conscience will be punishment enough."

Ten minutes later Lois had left the house, and was picking her way through blinding tears along the fragrant country road. Suddenly a tall figure rose up before her, blocking the way.

"What is the matter?" said a tender, pitiful voice—the voice of Louis Castleton. "Why do you weep?"

At the words she broke down utterly, and, in a wild paroxysm of sobs and tears, told the simple story, beginning with the events of the preceding night.

The young man listened silently.—When at last the quivering voice died away in a fresh burst of sobs, he said, quietly:

"Rupert Dane is the culprit. I know him to be a thorough scoundrel. His love for Marcia was all a pretence—he has a wife already."

"O, sir, have you faith in my innocence?"

He opened his arms, and drew her to him with a tender smile.

"Yes, Lois. You are so dear to me I would far rather doubt myself. Only trust me, darling, and your innocence shall be established before all the world."

Half an hour later he had found shelter for the girl in a farm-house near by, and was ready to set out in search of the real criminal.

The quest proved successful. He called the police to his assistance, and the next day found Rupert hiding in a low den in a neighboring city, his booty still upon his person.

It was a happy moment for Lois when the young man, holding her hand tightly clasped in his own, led her into the grand drawing-room where the Beamans and Mrs. Waugh were assembled, bearing with him the proofs of her innocence of the theft.

They were met by startled and chilling glances, but, undismayed by them, Louis Castleton walked proudly the length of the apartment, and laid the recovered watch and money in Mrs. Waugh's lap.

"These were taken from the person of the real culprit, Rupert Dane," he said, "who is now in the county jail."

A shrill cry from Marcia cut the sentence short. She had fallen half fainting into the nearest chair.

After a pause, the young man continued:

"This lady, Lois Grey, has been unjustly accused of theft. She is my promised wife, and I have a right to espouse her cause——"

"Lois Grey?" the old woman interrupted, drawing a quick breath, and moving forward a step.

As she rose, Lois noticed a gold ornament glittering at her throat, in a fleecy background of old lace. The sight made her forget everything else for a moment.

"My lost brooch!" she exclaimed.—"The last gift of my poor dead mother! How glad I am that you have found it!"

Mrs. Waugh stared, and sat down again, looking dizzy and bewildered. Slowly an inkling of the truth was piercing her deadened senses.

"Are you—are you—Gertrude Vane's daughter?" she gasped.

"Yes."

A half-sobbing cry, and the shaking arms were around Lois, the wrinkled cheek laid against her own.

"Thank God! Now I know why my heart was so drawn toward you. O, child, child! this is a happy day for me. I shall be lonely and loveless no longer. I know you will give me a place in your affections."

"O, yes, yes!"

The Beamans were wild with rage and disappointment. But expostulations were in vain. When Lois left the house, a few moments later, Mrs. Waugh went with her, never to enter it again.

A GARDEN OF GIRLS.

Out of the Ashes of Meanness and Narrowness at Last Come Relief.

There is a great deal of talk nowadays not only about women—that would be nothing new—but about women's work. Those parents who are the proud possessors of daughters rather dread their growing up ignorant of what particular calling they may choose to adopt. The girl who will decide to renounce the perhaps more inviting and certainly more adventurous professions which cannot be pursued at home for the monotonous but no less useful duty of staying in that home and helping her mother, thereby very likely enabling her parents to keep a servant less—to the decided lightening of the family budget—this girl is not often found, and is even rather looked upon by her more enterprising sisters as somewhat spiritless and commonplace. It is quite on the cards that one's pretty daughter of eighteen may announce that her vocation is that of a social reformer, and then her parents groan, foreseeing a long vista of short hair, divided skirts, shriekings, disputings, pamphlets and papers and scrapes and miseries without end. Or the budding maiden will perhaps say that she feels called upon to clear one of the paths hitherto so selfishly monopolized by the opposite sex and insists upon setting up as a solicitor.

We have even in these last days heard dread whispers of a female stock broker who is to pursue her operations with the aid of a telephone and one of the egotistic sex, until those more enlightened days shall dawn when petticoats shall be allowed to pass the sacred portals of the Stock Exchange. There is a large choice, but perhaps the two careers of music and painting are those which we imagine the least objectionable for our daughters. From all times women have executed, more or less badly, on the instruments of their day, the compositions so rarely signed by one of themselves, and perhaps not from a period equally remote, but, at all events, for a number of years sufficient to render the idea "respectable" in our eyes, they have dabbled in art. Our great grandmothers, in the intervals of their needlework and exercises on the harpsichord, devoted a good deal of pains to the execution of pencil or sepia landscapes fine enough to bear examination under a microscope. They even soared higher still sometimes, producing curious copies of their younger brothers and sisters drawn from life, and all remarkable for the wonderful roundness and chubbiness of the limbs and an impartial distribution of large dimples.

What would those great-grandmothers—nay, even the grandmothers without the great—say now to the art education of one of our modern maidens! Bemittened hands would be held up in horror at the idea of solitary goings to and returning from art schools, attending of lectures on anatomy, and above that, drawing from the life in earnest, not confined to the fat cheeks and restless limbs of one's own juniors at home. What purgatory it would be for a severe female soul, who had passed her earthly life in cramping and discouraging some more youthful and aspiring sister, to be obliged to witness the gradual emancipation of her sex! We are groping still, it is true; we still make wild mistakes in our endeavors to shake off what was bad and keep what is good. But we advance, though slowly, and at some day far distant yet we may see arise out of the ashes of ignorance, narrowness, meanness and exaggeration that long-sought-for phœnix—a perfect woman.

Toasting Bread Over The Fire.

Many of the surviving veterans of the old Massachusetts Sixth Regiment says the Boston Journal, will doubtless remember the following incident of their camp life in Alexandria:—One day a Northern lady, whose noble heart bled to see the sufferings of the heroes who were fighting for their country's honor, visited the camp just as the "boys" were preparing their evening meal. A large fire had been built for the purpose of cooking coffee and toasting bread. One poor fellow, who was so sick that he could hardly move, crawled painfully to the fire with a slice of bread stuck upon a bayonet. He had approached from the leeward, but did not have strength to crawl out of the smoke. The lady took the impromptu toasting fork from his hand and soon returned the bread toasted to a delicate shade of brown. Looking up, she saw another comrade equipped in like manner standing by her side, looking wistfully at the toast and then at his own slice of bread. She could not refuse this silent appeal, and the second slice was toasted in like manner. Before she left that block of wood she had toasted seven or eight loaves of bread, and the hungry veterans had a feast that reminded them of home comforts. After the toasting process was completed the lady looked behind her, and there beheld two or three companies of the regiments seated in a semi-circle around her, devouring toast like hungry children. She says that she looks back upon that supper with the Massachusetts Sixth Regiment as one of the pleasantest events of her life.

His Punishment Severe.

Wong Ah Wong, said in the Shanghai newspapers to be one of the Chinese students who were educated in this country, has been arrested for getting money on a forged order. He got only about $2. In court he pleaded for mercy on the ground that his relations had disowned him, that his wife had been taken from him, and that he was without home and money. He was sentenced to [illegible] ment and to receive 100 [illegible].

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - JUNE 18, 1886.

In view of the riotous and bloody demonstrations of the Orangemen in the north of Ireland over the defeat of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule bill, the Pope has addressed a circular to the Irish clergy intimating a desire to have them abstain from political party strife. This is in the interest of peace and quiet and emphasises the advice of Mr. Parnell and other Home Rule leaders to their friends in Ireland.

Steven B. Elkins, who did so much work for Blaine in the last Presidential campaign, says of Mr. Cleveland: "In some respects he is like Grant. He has a mind of his own. He has good, sound sense. He is unaffected, unpretentious and a straight forward man. His intentions are good, and I believe that he wants to do the right thing by everybody. I find him a most agreeable man and one whom you can't help liking." Steven B. has taken the measure of President Cleveland's leading traits of character with remarkable accuracy for one who is so pronounced a Republican.

O'Donovan Rossa, who is one of the worst foes that Ireland ever had in this country, thinks the defeat of the Home Rule Bill ushers in the right time to revive the Dynamite Movement, and he calls for five dollar subscriptions to reopen the war against England. There is an impassable gulf between the insane utterances of this brawling demagogue and the views of the Irish leaders in Parliament, who feel confident of ultimate success, provided the friends of Home Rule act discreetly and continue to show patience, forbearance and good sense.

It is said that the marked simplicity which characterized the Presidents wedding was quite a surprise to the foreign visitors who were in Washington. Being accustomed to the pompous surroundings of European courts they were astonished when they saw the White House unguarded by a single soldier, not even a policeman lurking in its spacious grounds, and the doors open and unwatched. A distinguished Eglishman was so struck with this absence of display as to draw from him the remark that it was the most notable sight he had seen in the United States.

Minister Gladstone's brief but earnest address to his constituents of Midlothian, says the Philadelphia *Record*, will furnish the keynote of the coming campaign. In this address he reiterates his expression of confidence in the good faith of the Irish people, and insists that the honor of Great Britain demands the restoration of their Parliament. He is convinced that coercoin is impossible, and that no measure short of his plan of home government for Ireland will be satisfactory or useful. He is strong in the hope that the powerful minority who supported his bill in the House will be concerted into a triumphant majority when the issue shall have been held before the British people.

Home Rule got a big boom at a meeting held at the Hoffman House, New York, on last Monday night, called the purpose of raising funds to assist Mr. Parnell in defraying the expenses of the approaching Parliamentary Elections in Ireland. Eugene Kelly, the well known banker, who presided at the meeting, put down his name for $1,000, one or two others subscribed the same amount, and several put their names down for $250 and $100, until the aggregate amounted to $14,000. At a similar meeting held in Brooklyn on the same night $6,180 was subscribed making over twenty thousand dollars in the two cities. When money is needed to promote the Irish cause her sons, no matter in what part of the world they may be found, are always equal to the emergency.

The Republican State Convention will meet at Harrisburg on Wednesday the 20th day of June; the Democratic Convention will be held on Wednesday, August 18, at the same place; the Greenback-Labor Convention will also meet at the same place and on the same day, and the Prohibition Convention will assemble at Harrisburg, on Wednesday, August 25. Gen. Beaver will be nominated for Governor by the Republicans without any contest, and the balance of the ticket will be composed of the candidates now seeking nomination who have the endorsement of Matthew S. Quay, who has usurped the position of head boss of the Republican party in place of Don Cameron, apparently with the consent of the latter, or at least without his open opposition. It is too soon to speculate as to the action of the Democratic Convention. Several prominent gentleman have been named in connection with the nomination for Governor, including ex-U S Senator, William A. Wallace, the present Lieutenant Governor Chauncy F. Black, ex-State Senator Eckley B. Coxe, of Luzerne county and S. P. Wolverton, the present State Senator from Northumberland county. Charles S. Wolfe, of Union county, who nominated himself as an Independent Republican candidate for State Treasurer in 1881 and polled fifty thousand votes in the State, could have the Prohibition nomination for Governor if he would accept it. He says, however, that he wouldn't take it, but the general impression is that he would not throw it over his shoulder if it is tendered him with any degree of unanimity. In the event of Wolfe's positive refusal to accept, Joshua L. Bailey, of Philadelphia, a prominent leader among the Prohibitionists, will be the nominee. The object of the Greenback-Labor party in holding their Convention on the same day and at the same place as fixed for holding the Democratic Convention, is for the purpose of forming a coalition on the State ticket. The project will fail as it ought to do, for the reason assigned by the Philadelphia *Record*, viz, "that the Greenbackers are to political parties what small-pox is to the unvaccinated, a thing to keep at a distance."

No man in England is more directly responsible for the riotous proceedings which disgraced Belfast last week than Lord Randolph Churchill. He visited that city about two months ago and the incendiary speeches which he then and there delivered were calculated above all other things to arouse a feeling of sectarian hate which culminated on Tuesday and Wednesday of last week in the destruction of a large amount of property and the loss of several lives. His ancestor, John Churchill, the "great" Duke of Marlborough, was a notorious and corrupt scoundrel away back in the reigns of Queen Anne and James II. Of his start in life Macaulay, the English historian, says: "He was thrifty in his vices, and levied ample contributions on ladies enriched by the spoils of more liberal lovers. He was, during a short time, the object of the violent but fickle fondness of the Duchess of Cleveland. On one occasion he was caught with her by the King and was forced to jump out of the window. She rewarded this hazardous feat of gallantry with a present of £5,000. With this sum the prudent young man brought an an annuity of £500 a year, well secured on landed property." Toward the close of the reign of Queen Anne he was convicted of stealing and was dismissed from his command of the army. Lord Randolph Churchill inherits many of the thrifty and other qualities of his "great" ancestor and he would not be true to his character if, as one of the Tory leaders against Gladstone's Irish policy, he could refrain from setting ignorant and hot headed partisans on to kill their opponents if by doing so he could promote any party or personal purpose of his own.

General John Gibbon, one of the bravest and most brilliant of the regular army brigadiers, made the address to the graduating class at West Point on Saturday last, in the presence of General Sheridan and Secretary Endicott. The address abounded in recollections of his cadet life and the pranks he used to play. He never considered harmless professional "deviling" injurious. He referred to his classmates as he knew them here and again in after life. Said he:

"Fancy, if you can, the scene, if a sorcerer had suddenly appeared and announced his intention of distributing beforehand the prizes of the future to the then cadets; fancy him placing his hand on the shoulder of Fitz John Porter and saying: 'You will be the great military martyr of your age. After rising to the highest rank in the army by distinguishing gallantry you will be stricken down by a heartless calumny, dismissed in disgrace from the service, and made to suffer years of shame. But don't hang your head, sir; remember that truth is mighty, and will prevail; that you live in a free, just country, and when the light of truth shall illumine the page of history and show the true character of your actions, and the vile means used to destroy you, your countrymen will do you justice. And remember, above all things, that one who is acquitted by the deliberate judgment of a Grant, a Schofield, a Terry and a Getty, can well afford to stand up against the charges of any accuser.'—One cannot but be struck with the way in which the dice box of fate has denied all prognostications formed here."

The Oregon State election took place on Tuesday of last week. The Democrats elected their candidates for Governor by about 1,600 majority and two other State officers by majorities not so large, and the Republicans secured the Congressman and two State officers by about 600 majority. For many years Oregon has uniformly voted the Republican ticket and the election now by the Democrats of the three most important State officers shows that the "Grand Old Party" is on its last legs away out on the Pacific Coast. It was said last fall by the Republican papers that the Democrats in Oregon were hopelessly demoralized in consequence of Cleveland's mistakes in making his appointments in that State, but the result of last week's election shows that the Democrats are in good position to carry the State for President two years hence. Mr. Cleveland is not losing any ground—he never did in any office he has held. His strength with the people has been steadily on the increase ever since he was Sheriff of Erie county, and at present it shows no signs of weakening.

A Washington dispatch of Saturday last states that the Democratic leaders in the House had not then fully agreed upon their order of business, but it was understood that they had come to a final conclusion about Blair's educational bill, and that it had been shelved for the session. If some plan could be invented to "shelve" Henry W. Blair himself the Senate of the United States would be rid of a man who, by the common consent of that body, is its most useless and objectionable member, and New Hampshire could supply the vacancy by electing a Republican successor to Blair who knows something more of his duties as a Senator, than to be constantly employed in devising wild schemes to take millions out of the public treasury. In the persistant pursuit of his pet projects Blair has wasted a vast deal of the time of the Senate and has cost the government a big pile of money. His educational bill would, if adopted, be especially mischievous to the common school system in the different States, and its defeat is therefore a matter for public rejoicing.

The New York *World* says: The Roseate Orangemen of Ulster who have been cracking a few fragile skulls and destroying a few obnoxious tenements by way of demonstrating their hostility to Home Rule or any other kind of rule that involves good behavior, call forcibly to mind just now the three-legged bit of satirical poetry which describes that end of Ireland as peopled by—

> The finest pisantry on a fruitful sod,
> Fighting like divils for Conciliation,
> Hating each other for the love of God.

It is a noteworthy fact that Samuel J. Tilden, who has been reported dead or dying a score of times within the last five or six years, is still able to answer roll call, and has outlived Garfield, Grant, Hancock, Hendricks and McClellan.

MR. POWDERLY'S OPINIONS.

He Defends the Home Club—Ill-advised Strikes in the Order Will Not Again Occur.

Scranton, June 8.—General Master Workman Powderly is at his home here. He said to-day that he had a fine time in Cleveland, and that he was well satisfied with the result of the special meeting of the General Assembly. In answer to a question as to whether he had been annihilated by the radical element in the Convention he replied:

"Considering the fact that the Convention granted everything I asked except one, it is amusing to hear that I was annihilated."

"What did the Convention refuse to you?"

"It absolutely refused to accept my resignation as General Master Workman. I left the Chair and told the delegates they would have to accept it, but they positively refused. That doesn't look as if I was annihilated, does it?

"The plans which I forshadowed in advance of the Convention were carried out. Hereafter no local assembly of the order can inaugurate a strike until the members have first voted on the question by secret ballot. Each man must record his verdict. Then the Executive Board of the district is called in, and the members of that body will endeavor to effect a settlement by arbitration, so that the strike will not be undertaken except as a last resort. Not only this, but every week during the continuance of a strike the men will vote secretly as to whether they will continue or not. The feeling of the order is strongly against strikes. If strikes extend beyond the district, they will become a matter for the General Executive Board to act upon. Such a strike as that on the Gould Southwestern system would not be possible now unless the General Executive Board ordered it."

"Is it true that the General Executive Board was enlarged by the addition of men who were not in harmony with your views?"

"No such thing was done. We did not, in fact, enlarge the Executive Board. We merely appointed, at my request, six men as the agents of that Board, and to act under its orders whenever required. They have no executive power, and simply carry out our instructions."

"Were you authorized to recall the commissions of the organizers?"

"At my request the commissions of organizers were cancelled, and I am authorized to appoint new organizers right along. Hereafter no man who is addicted to drink will be appointed an organizer."

"A great deal has been said about the Home Club. What is the character of that club?"

"The Home Club in the order is a body of men who got together to establish a home for aged members of the organization. The man who was most radical in the club was overthrown last summer. How serious the alleged opposition was to me was shown by the fact that I was unanimously elected at Hamilton last October. Not a voice was raised against me. There is absolutely no opposition to me in that club at present. Most of those wild rumors were set afloat by reporters who were indignant because I did not spend valuable time giving them news."

"Are you a candidate for Congress?"

"No, sir."

"Wouldn't you run if you were to receive a nomination?"

"I am not a candidate in any sense of the word. I am not looking for that nomination, or a nomination for any other office. My duties as General Master Workman will take all my time and attention."

John Kelly.

There is no occasion, in speaking of John Kelly, to remember the injunction to speak of the dead nothing but good, for there is no temptation to speak evil of him. It is not denied on any hand that he was a square, straightforward and honest man; courageous in a very remarkable degree, intelligent and sagacious. He was a strong man beyond dispute; with the strong feelings and prejudices which prevail in strong natures, but with just intentions to temper them. John Kelly was a great leader, as his successful leadership showed; but his power did not lie in plotting and scheming; he saw his object and broke for it straight through interposing things. He did not stalk his game, but pursued it in open sight and won it by the gameness and vigor of his effort. He was not a very good judge of character, and his generous confidence was often betrayed. Sometimes he was right and sometimes he was wrong in the men he supported and opposed; but he was never found upholding men who had once exhibited a lack of integrity in their public or private undertakings. With such men Kelly had no sympathy and for them there was always his hostility. And it was an enmity which did not yield to persuasion. He was not a persuadable man. He was inalienably hostile to anything or person that his judgement or feeling did not approve; and there was little power in him to kick against these pricks and subject himself to the judgment of others. He was a natural rebel; one of the class who when they are right are great and when they are wrong are are little. He was generally right. A more fearless, determined and incorruptible leader the Democracy—which enjoyed the full fruit of his life's labor and in whose cause he died—never had and never will have. It is perhaps too early for history to record of just what value John Kelly was to his party and his country; but when it is told, his lustre will be greater and the lustre of others less. The truth will expose him on a pedestal, amid pedestals that it overturns with a cyclonic force.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

Butler Might Have Been President.

I will tell you the story as General Simon Cameron once told it to me:

"Mr. Lincoln," said General Cameron, "was casting about to find a candidate for the vice presidency to run on the ticket with him at his second nomination. It had been decided by the party managers that Hannibal Hamlin was not available for a second race.—Various names were proposed, but there were some objections to each one. Finally Mr. Lincoln sent for me one day and said: 'I would like you to go to Fortress Monroe and see General Butler, and tell him if he will accept the nomination for the vice presidency on the ticket with me he shall have the place.'

"General Butler was then commanding south of the James and I started at once to convey to him the president's wishes and to urge him to accept. I reached him in due time, and at once delivered Mr. Lincoln's message, adding to it such suggestions as I thought proper. General Butler thought the subject over, but finally said:

"'No; I cannot accept. I do not think a man should leave the army at such a crisis as this to accept a civil position.'

"I returned with the message. Mr. Lincoln was much disappointed. As the result of this refusal the nomination went to Andrew Johnson. So you see a word would then have made General Butler the vice president, and that word he had the power to speak. He would have then become president, after the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, instead of Andrew Johnson."

The Orange Riots in Belfast.

If anything were needed to enforce on Home Rulers the necessity of self-command and patience at this crisis, the argument is furnished by the sight of the fatal discredit suffered by the so-called Loyalists through the Orange riots in Belfast. The Act of Union must indeed be doomed when its professed well wishers comport themselves like maniacs and do their utmost to convince the voters of England and Scotland, now about to sit in judgment, that the cause of law and order has no friends in Ireland except among the supporters of Parnell.

What a lurid light is thrown by this hideous eruption of homicidal fury at Belfast on Mr. Chamberlain's pretence that a separate State Government would be needed to protect the helpless Orangemen of Ulster. Suppose that, in compliance with Mr. Chamberlain's demand the northeast corner of Ulster, which includes Belfast and Londonderry, and which alone can show a Protestant majority, were to be wrenched from the rest of Ulster and the rest of Ireland and endowed with an administration and legislature of its own. What would then be the fate of the Catholic minority at the hands of men who even now defy the Government of Ireland with a British Ministry behind it, and who carry fire and murder through the Catholic quarter of Belfast?

Contrast the conduct of this Orange mob at Belfast with the behavior of the Nationalists in Dublin, in Cork, in Limerick, and other large towns where they are decidedly preponderant. The latter were the beaten party in the first sharp but indecisive battle of the home rule campaign. They would not be blameworthy if they felt a little cast down by the disclosure of tough-rooted prejudice and rancor even among British Liberals, or if they were a little galled by the exultant acclamations of the coalition victory by Irish landlords. But the shock of regret and provocation has nowhere broken the calm faith and self-possession of the Irish Nationalists party. Nowhere in Leinster, Munster, or Connaught, or the counties of Ulster carried last November by the Parnellites, has the natural sense of disappointment found vindictive utterance in an unlawful act or speech.

It may well have seemed to Tory wire-pullers indispensable to shake this silence and serenity which gave the lie to the reproach of Nationalist unfitness for the weighty task of government. The Orangemen of Belfast have set themselves to shake it by what looks like a deliberate resort to arson and assassination. Of this at least we we may be sure, that but few tears would be shed over the victims of Wednesday's atrocities by the incendiary speakers who for six months have been trying to excite a civil war in Ulster, should the Orange outbreak serve the turn of goading the Irish Catholics into barbarous reprisals. But we believe that the malignant agencies of rioting and bloodshed will be this time invoked in vain. The friends of Ireland's legislative liberty will not imperil the great stakes for which they play because a desperate antagonist, who sees that his game is lost, falls back upon the bludgeon and the knife.

Irish Nationalists understand the duties that devolve upon them at this hour. They feel the vast responsibility imposed upon them by the strange anomaly now for the first time witnessed in their country's history, by the fact that the party of Irish patriots has grown into the party of a British Premier, the party charged with the upholding of public security and peace. It is not for Home Rulers, who have seen within six months their numbers expand from thirty to three hundred in a British House of Commons, to be duped at this late day into a rupture of those laws which they will presently be summoned to make and to administer. Let them leave to Orangemen a hateful monopoly of violence till the cause of Irish loyalism, already crippled and discredited at the bar of English opinion, shall be irreparably ruined.—*N. Y. Sun.*

RIOT'S DREAD WORK.

Six Men and Two Women Killed at Belfast, Ireland.

Belfast, June 10.—At midnight a mob or Orangemen raided a public house kept by a Catholic named O'Hare, and after sacking it set it on fire. The people here have been wrought up to a great state of excitement, work is stopped, stores are closed and many residences are closely barricaded. Mobs are in every street, preparing for further violence. The Orangemen are greatly incensed at the constabulary for firing upon them and threaten to sack their barracks. Soldiers and police from Dublin and other cities are being hurried forward to Belfast.

The police charged the rioters a dozen times with bayonets, but each time were forced back by volleys of stones, and finally forced to take refuge in their barracks, where they fired upon the mob. The latter, however, held their ground for twenty minutes longer, although the firing of the police was heavy and incessant. Scores of rioters were wounded and it is known positively that six men and two women were killed. A great many wounded were carried away by their friends, and it is not known whether their injuries were fatal or not. Twenty rioters who received bullet wounds are lying in one hospital.

Out-of-town policemen have been withdrawn from the streets in consequence of the hostility manifested toward them by Belfast workmen. The soldiers have been toled off to take the places of these retired officers and to assist the city police in case they should need help to-night.

Rioting was renewed to-night. An infuriated mob held possession of the streets to-night and wrecked and pillaged taverns. The police were compelled to fire buckshot into the mob. So far as known no one was fatally wounded. Many of the police were injured by stones. Appeals of the clergy to the rioters to disperse were futile. Eventually the troops cleared the streets.

Undigested Food.

In the stomach develops an acid which stings the upper part of the throat and palate, causing "heartburn." It also evolves a gas which produces "wind on the stomach," and a feeling and appearance of distension in that organ after eating. For both this acidity and swelling Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a much better remedy than alkaline salts, like hartshorn and carbonate of soda. A wineglassful of the Bitters, after or before dinner, will be found to act as a reliable carminative or preventive. This fine specific for dyspepsia, both in its acute and chronic form, also prevents and cures malarial fever, constipation, liver complaint, kidney troubles, nervousness and debility. Persons who observe in themselves a decline of vigor should use this fine tonic without delay.

—The latest novelty in Dyersburg, Tenn., is the adoption of two young rats by a mother cat, who also has two young kittens. The cat makes no distinction between her own offspring and the children of adoption. The rats suckle and fondle her just the same as do the kittens and the entire family romp and play together in the most reckless manner, but always with good nature.

An Answer Wanted.

Can any one bring us a case of Kidney or Liver Complaint that Electric Bitters will not speedily cure? We say they can not, as thousands of cases already permanently cured and who are daily recommending Electric Bitters, will prove. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Weak Back, or any urinary complaint quickly cured. They purify the blood, regulate the bowels and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at fifty cts. a bottle by E. James.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—The Pekin, Ill. girl who was winner in recent chewing gum contest, wagged her jaws 6,000 times in 60 minutes.

—Miss Mispah Breckinridge, the daughter of the member of Congress of that name from Kentucky, is studying law, and will eventually practice with her father.

—Never neglect a constipated condition of the bowels, or serious results surely follow, such as piles, impure blood, and many chronic complaints. Burdock Blood Bitters.

—It is understood that Mrs. Yseult Duddy, who shot O'Donovan Rossa, will leave in a few days for England, a friend having come forward and procured the promise of her release from the insane asylum.

—An immense drove of rats recently took posession of the premises of S. W. Gaines, near Scio, Or. Although he has killed about 1,000 there are many left. They have killed about $500 worth of chickens and other fowls.

—When one sees the impure fats that are sometimes used in soap making he is inclined to doubt the cleansing qualities of the soap. Dreydoppel's Borax Soap is made from the purest refined tallow, and is guaranteed pure and healthful.

—For constitutional or scrofulous catarrh, and for consumption induced by scrofulous taint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It stops catarrahal discharges, and removes the sickening odor—indications of scrofula.

—I had to comb back the hair from my forehead and omit the parting to conceal my baldness. Since then Parker's Hair Balsam has made my hair as thick and glossy as ever. Ladies whose hair is getting thin will find the Balsam just splendid.—Mary Swanson Chicago.

—Many suffering people drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are steadily sinking into the grave, when by using Parker's Tonic they would find a cure commencing with the first dose, and vitality and strength surely coming back to them.

—In these days, when two-headed and four legged chickens are hatched on every farm, it is a positive relief to read that Owen Craven, of Randolph county, Mo., has a one-legged Plymouth Rock chick that is perfectly healthy, and hops about on its one leg with apparent pleasure.

—At a Parnell meeting in New York on Thursday of last week the first contribution was $20,000 in one solid lump. It was the remainder of the money that the representatives of seventeen nationalities had sent during the past six months to help Parnell win an Irish Parliament for Erin.

—Hugh McIntyre, it is said, apparently died in Chicago last week, and was buried in a vault in the Catholic cemetery. A few days ago his uncle visited the place and found McIntyre sitting in his coffin, very pale and weak from his long fast. His hands were badly lacerated by the glass.

—We are all aware that "the sun never goes down on Queen Victoria's dominions." But the reason for this arrangement of the solar system was never apparent to a certain class of minds until Gilbert, the dramatist, explained that it was because "Heaven is afraid to trust an Englishman in the dark."

—It is difficult to get a drink in Minneapolis on Sunday, but a shrewd fellow got one. He went into a drug store with a big bug in his hand, asked the clerk what it was, went into raptures over the rare specimen he had found, and bought ten cents' worth of alchohol to preserve it in. Then he went out and had a drink.

—The proportion of Irish in the Queen's army is small and growing smaller. There are now in every 1,000 soldiers, 730 Englishmen, 178 Irishmen, 78 Scotchmen and 14 of other nationality. Eighteen years ago the number of Irishmen was 308 per 1,000, and with the exception of a single year, 1880, the proportion since then has steadily decreased.

—The meed of merit for promoting personal æsthetics is due to J. C. Ayer & Co., whose incomparable Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier of the hair. Harmless, effective agreeable, it has taken rank among the indispensable articles of the toilet. To scanty locks it gives luxurience; and withered hair it clothes with the hue of youth.

—A divorce case is soon to come up in the Maine court, the outgrowth of a trifling quarrel between a man and his wife twenty-five years ago. Since that day, although living together, neither has spoken to the other, until a few weeks ago, when, in the excitement of housecleaning, the woman said to the man, "Where's the nails?" The man looked at the woman calmly, and did not answer.

—A young bachelor farmer named Ross, living near Madison, Wis., and who is an inveterate reader of sensational literature, has been arrested and lodged in jail for highway robbery. Several nights ago he entered the railroad station equipped with sombrero, mask, and spurs, and compelled the agent to deliver up the contents of his money-drawer. The agent recognized Ross' voice and had him arrested.

—There is one honest boy in Wichita, Kansas, and he is a bootblack. The other day he blacked the boots of a gentleman at a hotel, who gave him, as he supposed, five copper cents. An hour later he returned, hunted up the gentleman, and handed him a $5 gold piece, which he had given as a cent. The gentleman was equal to the occasion, for he at once took the boy to a clothing store and bought him a $15 suit.

—The great plain of British America lying north of the 50th parallel of latitude and between Hudson Bay and the Rocky Mountains is not, as generally supposed, a barren, frozen waste, but a great and fertile country, well watered and timbered, with a climate in winter more genial than that of Canada and some of the Northwestern States of the Union. This tract of country, embracing about 750,000 square miles, is well adapted to support a population of many million.

—Charles Hatch, of St. Joseph, Ill. penned some hogs belonging to Grant Glascock which were trespassing. Then he told Glascock about it, and demanded $2 damages before he would deliver the hogs. Glascock objected. A quarrel arose. Hatch dared Glascock to go out in the road and fight it out. Both started for the road, but before they got there Glascock struck Hatch in the head with a club and killed him. Both were well-to-do farmers.

—The Republican patriots of Wayne post-office, in Erie county, have put a boycott on the office. The postmistress, Mrs. Mary Bullard, who had served several years under a Republican administration, was removed, and Mrs. Martha Preston, a Democrat, appointed in her stead. The patrons, very largely Republicans, have organized a boycott and employ a person to carry their mail to Elginborough, a town ten miles distant. The matter has been reported to Washington.

An Enterprising, Reliable House.

E. James can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the Agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising and ever reliable. Having secured the Agency for the celebrated Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarrantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a trial bottle free.

LONG SUFFERING.

From Stone in the Kidneys.

It is by no means strange that Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., should have received the following letter. By reading it you will see in one minute why James Andrews was thankful:

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

Dear Sir: Until within a recent date, I had for several years suffered greatly from Gravel, called by the doctors the Brick-dust Sediment. For about a year past this sediment has not passed off in the usual quantity, but has accumulated causing me much pain. Having heard of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY I tried it, and after using about one and one half bottles I voided a stone from the bladder, of an oval shape, 7-16 of an inch long, and rough on its surface. I send you the largest piece, that you may see of what it is composed. Since then I have felt no pain. I now consider myself cured, and cannot express my thankfulness and gratitude for so signal a deliverance from a terrible disease. You have my consent to use this letter, should you wish to do so, for the benefit of other sufferers. Yours truly,

JAMES ANDREWS,
No. 16 Marshal st., Ida Hill, Troy, N. Y.

Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is especially offered as a trustworthy remedy for the cure of Kidney and Liver complaints, Constipation and all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood.

To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex "Favorite Remedy" is constantly proving itself an unfailing friend—a real blessing.

There is no more agonizing class of disease, and none more certain "not to get well of itself" than the disorders of the kidneys and bladder. The only medicine that does afford speedy relief and permanent cure of such affections is Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy," of Rondout, N. Y.

How's Your Liver?

Is the Oriental salutation, knowing that good health cannot exist without a healthy Liver. When the Liver is torpid the Bowels are sluggish and constipated, the food lies in the stomach undigested, poisoning the blood; frequent headache ensues; a feeling of lassitude, despondency and nervousness indicate how the whole system is deranged. Simmons Liver Regulator has been the means of restoring more people to health and happiness by giving them a healthy Liver than any agency known on earth. It acts with extraordinary power and efficacy.

NEVER BEEN DISAPPOINTED.

As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels.
W. J. McElroy, Macon, Ga.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of Bronchial and Pulmonary Affections is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a cold or cough will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, and Pulmonary Consumption, and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of Croup, the alleviation of Whooping Cough, and the cure of Colds and Influenza, ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building of T. J. Lloyd, dec'd, (first floor,) Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

DONALD E. DUFTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Penn'a
Office in Armory Building.

ENCOURAGE
HOME INDUSTRY.

The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of

ELEGANT FURNITURE,
—consisting of—
Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,

and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.

Upholstering, Repairing and Painting

of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.
E. B. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.-1y.

NOT DEAD YET!
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,

Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacturing to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.

No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.

TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.

Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices.
V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883-tf.

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Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

CHEAPEST and BEST. Prices Reduced
HOLMAN'S NEW PARALLEL BIBLES!
Over 2,000 pages, *Fully Illustrated*, Ag'ts wanted. Circulars free. A. J. Holman & Co., Phila.

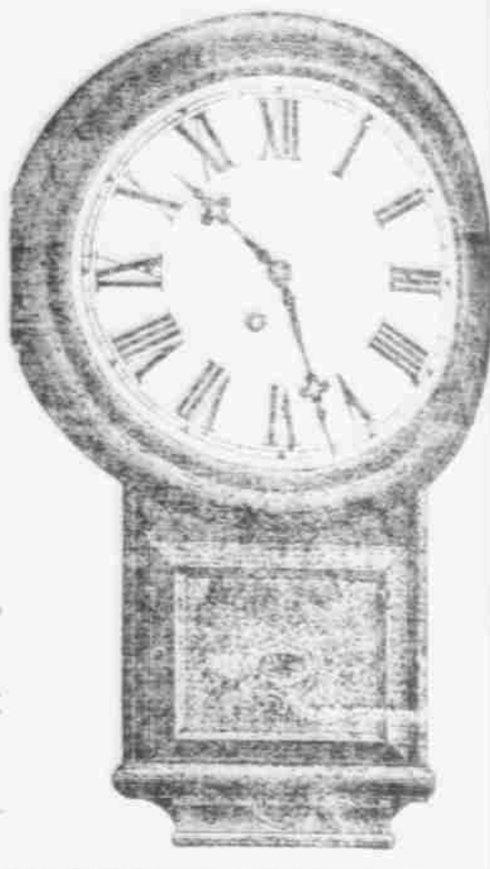
LISTEN! LISTEN! LISTEN!

To the Citizens of Cambria Co.
Generally; to Good Dressers Particularly.

If you love Nice Clothes, GOETZ, the Tailor, invites you to No. 1511 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, to examine into the Magnitude, Variety and Beauty of his New Spring Stock.

ALF. E. GOETZ,
Merchant Tailor,
1511 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Penn'a.

CARL RIVINIUS,
—PRACTICAL—
WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,
—AND DEALER IN—
Watches, Clocks,
—JEWELRY.—
Silverware, Musical Instruments
—AND—
Optical Goods.
Sole Agent
—FOR THE—
Celebrated Rockford
WATCHES.
Columbia and Fredonia Watches,
In Key and Stem Winders.
LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KINDS of JEWELRY always on hand.
My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed. Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED
CARL RIVINIUS.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.



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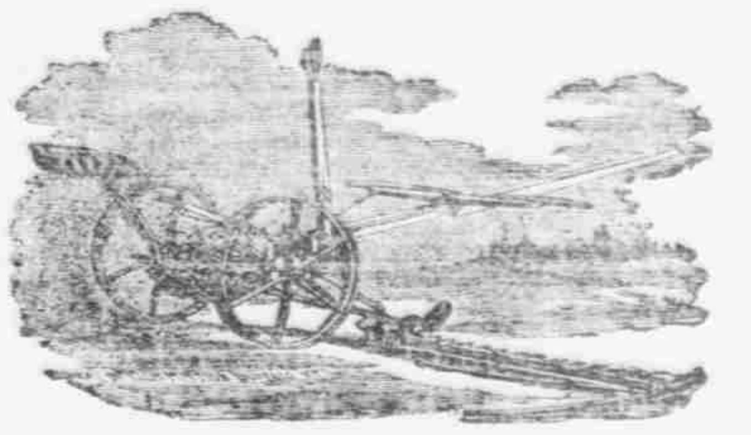
25 Per Cent SAVED.



If you think of buying a MOWING MACHINE during the coming, season give us a call and you will save at least 25 per cent.
E. DUFTON & SON.
Ebensburg, June 4-1886.

NATURE'S CURE FOR CONSTIPATION, Sick-Headache, AND DYSPEPSIA.

TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT.
An elegant, efficacious, pleasant aperient in the form of a powder, producing when dissolved in water an exhilirating, effervescing draught, recommended by our best physicians as a reliable and agreeable remedy. It will cure constipation, cures indigestion, cures dyspepsia, cures heartburn, cures piles, cures sick-headache, cures liver complaint, and sick stomach, and gently urges all the excretory organs to a proper action. It should be found in every household and be carried by every traveler. *Sold by all druggists everywhere.*

Ebensburg Insurance Agency
T. W. DICK,
General Insurance Agent
EBENSBURG, PA.,
Policies written at short notice in the old reliable
ÆTNA,
Old Hartford
And other First-Class Companies.

B. J. LYNCH,
UNDERTAKER,
And Manufacturer and Dealer in
HOME AND CITY MADE
FURNITURE!
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,
TABLES, CHAIRS,
Mattresses, &c.,
1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE
Between 16th and 17th Sts.,
ALTOONA, PA.
Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest.
Altoona, April 16, 1886.-tf.

ELY'S Cream Balm
Gives Relief at once and cures
COLD IN HEAD,
CATARRH,
HAY FEVER
Not a Liquid, Snuff or Powder. Free from injurious drugs and offensive odors.
A particle is applied into each nostril, and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN can be had for the small sum $1.50 per year, in advance.—Subscribe.

The GREAT JUMBO ENGINE

ST. FRANCIS' COLLEGE
LORETTO, PA.
FRANSISCAN BROTHERS.
Board and Tuition
for the Scholastic Year,
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R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK,
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BANKERS,
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Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND
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The Old Doctor
A Life Experience. Remarkable and quick cures. Trial Packages. stamp for sealed particulars. Dr. WARD & CO. Louisiana,

TANSY PILLS
Are perfectly Safe and always Effectual. Used to-day regularly by Women. Guaranteed superior to all others, or Cash refunded. Don't waste money on worthless nostrums. Try this Remedy first. mailed to any address. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila.

VIRGINIA FARMS

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY. - JUNE 18, 1886.

FRESH NEWS EVERY DAY FROM GABLE & CO.

They pay for space in order to call the attention of the many readers of this paper to the numberless bargains in their store (1402 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.) and everybody should heed what they say, for this space is too valuable for them to use without SAYING SOMETHING. When they tell you they are offering Balbriggan Underwear at 37½c., worth 50c., you had better pay attention; it might save you 25 per cent. on your investments in such goods. This 25 per cent. saved applies to more than Balbriggan Underwear; it applies to every department.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Pay your subscription.

—A free blow—blow your nose.

—The prospect for fruit is good.

—Harvest time will soon be here.

—Green cucumbers and belly ache.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your pumps and repairs.

—Fine wild strawberries are now offered for sale on our streets.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your good mower threshers.

—A fine assortment of new fans from 5c. up to $1 50 at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—A lucky Bedford county oil speculator made $10,000 in one week recently.

—The best bar iron at 2c. rates at Huntley's "Old Reliable" hardware store.

—Fish brine is said to be an excellent article for destroying the Canada thistle.

—If you want a glass of pure, sparkling, ice cold soda water, go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Ex-Sheriff Baumer, Johnstown's new postmaster, was in town on Monday last.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your repairs for all kinds of mowers and reapers.

—Some of our streets are lined with harvesting machinery for sale by the different dealers.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your sections and repairs for the Walter A. Wood mower.

—McDonald at Loretto, Pa., wants 5000 lbs. good clean dry wool, for which he will give one half cash if desired.

—Farmers: If you want a first class Spring Tooth Harrow cheap, go to Huntley's hardware store and get the "Perry."

—It has been decided that a wife has grounds to apply for a divorce from a man afflicted with the base ball craze.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your double shovel plows, single shovel plows, and walking cultivators, etc.

—Dr. T. M. Richards, of this place, has greatly improved the appearance of his premises by a coat of paint artistically laid on.

—Mr. D. O. Stoltz, of Carrolltown, shipped his household furniture and goods from the station, at this place, to Renovo on Wednesday.

—Rupture instantly relieved by the use of the celebrated Fry Truss, for sale at Davison's drug store.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your sections and repairs for the Tiger mowers, the John P. Manny mowers and the Johnston mowers and reapers.

—Attention is called to the advertisement of Mr. Joseph Biller, of Allegheny township, in another column who offers a fine farm for sale.

—The thirty-second annual meeting of the State Teachers' Association of Pennsylvania will be held at Allentown, commencing July 6th, and last three days.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker to buy new mowers, reapers and twine binders. They have the best and will sell cheaper for the same quality of machines.

—Ex-Sheriff Herman Baumer was on Monday last appointed postmaster at Johnstown by President Cleveland, and the nomination sent to the Senate for confirmation.

—If the mantle of charity was stretched half as far over the mistakes of the living as it is over the errors and wrongs of the dead, there would be fewer bitter heart burnings in the life.

—Gold has been found in Erie county, this State, also found in the sandstone rock. The rock was assayed in Philadelphia and found abundantly. A party of capitalists will develop at once.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your sections and repairs for the Champion mowers and reapers.

—Professor Stoll will deliver a lecture on "Art" at Armory Hall, on next Friday, June 25th. And as the proceeds are for the Ebensburg band we hope there will be a liberal attendance.

—The Double Harpoon Hay Forks can be purchased for a trifle at Huntley's hardware store. Go and see them.

—Mr. Samuel Chapman, of Philadelphia, will have charge of and superintend the management of the Dividing Ridge Hotel, at Cresson, during the coming season,—Special attention will be given to callers.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has on hand a fine line of new Swiss embroideries and robes which she is selling at the lowest figures.

WANTED.—Ten or twelve girls can get employment at once as chambermaids and waiters at the Dividing Ridge Hotel, at Cresson. Fair wages will be paid to those engaged. SAMUEL CHAPMAN, Superintendent.

—R. Walter Speer, who is a son of Hon. Milton Speer, of Huntingdon, who formerly represented Cambria, Blair, Huntingdon and Mifflin counties in Congress, has been appointed and confirmed as Postmaster at Denver, Colorado, for four years from May 25.

—Taylor Grant, train despatcher on the Pennsylvania railroad, died at his residence in Altoona on Monday last. The deceased was born in Blairsville on February 13, 1849, and was in his 38th year. He was married to Miss Sue Butler, of Wilmore, who, with two sons survives him.

—Linen Lap Robes and Horse Nets at various prices at Huntley's.

—The case of Michael Cooper, formerly of Chest Springs, convicted of larceny in Potter county and serving a term in the Western Penitentiary, which at the last session of the Board of Pardons was held for advisement, was heard on Tuesday last and a pardon granted.

—Amos Lawrence Davis was so badly burned at the Bessimer steel works in Johnstown on Friday last, that he died at his home in Johnstown on Tuesday last. Mr. Davis was thirty eight years of age, was born in Penn township, Indiana county, and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your pumps. They have the best.

—The Huntingdon News says in some parts of that county the crows are considered a worse nuisance than the hawks. They not only pull up the corn, but rob nests, ducks and steal young chickens. Some people seem to think there is more need of a scalp bounty on them than there is on the hawk.

—Messrs. J. C. Murphy and Mr. George B. Stineman, of South Fork, have formed a partnership and engaged in the lumber and building business. Mr. Murphy is the manager and Mr. Stineman the book-keeper and treasurer. They have a planing mill, and will do general contracting. Mr. Stineman will continue in the coal business also.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your stoves and all kinds of castings.

—The act of Assembly regulating the registry requires the assessors to take up lists the first Monday in June, strike off the names of all those who have died or removed from the district and put on the names of all those who have come into it since the last assessment, and to make return of their work to the County Commissioner's office not later than the 1st day of July.

Wool! Wool! Wool!

Wm. Murray & Son 1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, pay the highest cash price for Wool in exchange for dry goods and carpets. Bring your wool to Altoona and get trade for it at Altoona cash prices.

WM. MURRAY & SON,
1315 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. 2m.

—For choice groceries go to the Sugar Bowl.

—A full line of tablets, paper, pens, pencils and inks at Davison's drug store.

—A gentleman from the country informed us one day this week that he had already promised to support eight candidates for the Legislature.

—Rev. Warren Rosensteel son of Thomas Rosensteel of this place, was ordained to the Catholic priesthood, at Montreal, Canada, on Sunday last.

—Nine horses owned by different parties about Marion, Indiana county, have been fatally stabbed by some inhuman wretch within a few months.

I BOUGHT medicine in thirteen states, but nothing helped me till I got Ely's Cream Balm. In four days I could hear as well as ever. I am cured of catarrh as well. It is the best medicine ever used.—Garret Widrick, Hastings, N. Y.

—The Somerset *Democrat* prints a list of the 114 citizens of Addison township who voted the Democratic ticket in 1844, when Shunk ran for Governor and Polk for President. Of the entire number only thirty are still living and only eighteen are residents of the township.

—A newspaper man takes occasion, now that the picnic season will shortly open to remind the girls that when they get a spider down their backs, yelling won't frighten it the least bit. The only way to get rid of it is to get a young man to put his arms around you and squeeze it to death.

I could scarcely speak; it was almost impossible to breathe through my nostrils. Using Ely's Cream Balm a short time the trouble entirely disappeared.—J. O. Tichenor, Shoe Merchant, Elizabeth, N. J.

—An interesting game of base ball was played at this place, on Saturday last, between a club from Johnstown and the Stars of this place, the later club was victorious.

Johnstown	2
Ebensburg	7

Struck out by Larimer, 11, by Davis, 8. Thanks to the ladies for their kindness.

—A party has been examining the ground at the foot of Mullen's hill and down that branch of the Conemaugh with a view of making an artificial lake for pleasure purposes. Whether they can get just what suits them in that locality has not yet been determined, but an offer has already been made for some of the ground.

—Five hundred men wanted! Also same number of ladies and children to call at the store of Loretto Merchandise Co., and examine our stock of dress goods, dry goods, men's clothing, ladies' and gent's fine shoes. Ladies' fine kid button shoes $1.00 to $2.85. Try our $2.00 kid button shoes; they are excellent for the price. In groceries we handle only pure goods. Wool wanted in exchange for goods.

—Joseph Bender, Jr., a son of Mr. Joseph Bender, of Carroll township, died in Florida, on the 3rd instant. The young man was a carpenter by trade and left this county last summer working a while in the west and finally went to Florida where he worked all winter. A letter received from him some time ago stated that he would remain until the weather got to hot. We do not know what caused his death.

CHILDREN often need some safe Cathartic and Tonic to avert approaching sickness. Simmons Liver Regulator will relieve colic, headache, sick stomach, indigestion, dysentery and complaints incident to childhood. The printed directions are easily followed by any one. Let the children take the Regulator and keep well. It is purely vegetable, not unpleasant to the taste and safe to take either alone or in connection with other medicine, being perfectly harmless.

—Call and examine a line of children's black hose from 10c. up, at Mrs. R. E. Jones'.

—The Republican convention of Blair county met at Hollidaysburg on Monday last, and nominated the following candidates: Assembly, Edmund Shaw, of Altoona, and S. B. Isenberg, of Martinsburg; Treasurer, David Over, of Hollidaysburg; District Attorney, Martin Bell, of Hollidaysburg; Register and Recorder, Charles Downing, of Altoona. Hon. John Lemon, of Hollidaysburg, is their choice for Congress over Colonel McCamant, of Tyrone.

—John Kelley, who claims to represent a a syndicate of Western Pennsylvania capitalists, has been traversing this county from Cherrytree southward to Isaac Bole's sawmill, in West Taylor Township, and says he has already secured a lease of eight thousand acres between those points, on which he proposes to bore test holes for oil or gas. Well No. 1 will be sunk at Chest Springs and No. 2 near Bole's saw-mill. He claims to be an old, experienced oil man, and he thinks both oil and gas will be developed in the territory leased by him.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—London Purple and Paris Green for the potato bug at Huntley's.

—The Altoona *Times* says: Miss Mary Doran, of near Wilmore, a sister of the well-known passenger engineers, Messrs. Patrick and James Doran, and a telegraph operator of acknowledged ability, has gone to Minneapolis, Minn., to enter the convent of the Sisters of Mercy, where she has an intimate friend in the person of Sister M. Vincent, who was known in the world as Miss B. McDermott, formerly of Cambria county. Miss Doran is an intelligent and much beloved lady, and the good wishes of hosts of friends will attend her in her choice of the better part.

—For fine tobacco and choice cigars go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Findley J. Campbell, aged about eighteen years, was drowned in the Feeder dam at Johnstown, on Sunday last, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Campbell, who could not swim, attempted to cross the dam to some young men who were on the opposite side, against the protests of his companions. He waded out and when he got beyond his depth made a plunge, and the parties on the shore thought he was getting along all right and did not heed his appeal for help until too late and the young man had gone to the bottom. They then procured a skiff, and, after some time, with the aid of poles finally succeeded in raising his body. He was the son of a widow, and his mother, at the time of his death, was absent on a visit to some relatives in Centre county.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your cast or wrought iron fencing.

—The small boy is anxiously waiting for Wednesday and the circus to come.

—The Johnstown Dramatic Association played, "Ten Nights in a bar-room to a large house in this place, on Wednesday night.

—Mr. Thomas H. Heist has already bored three wells at Maple Park in the last month in all of which he has got a plentiful supply of good water. On Wednesday he moved the derrick and commenced on the fourth. He is determined that his guests shall not go thirsty—that is those who drink water.

—During the present week a great many strangers were in attendance at court, to some of them it was their first visit to Ebensburg. A large number took occasion to visit John Owens' store on High street, where dry goods, dress goods, boots and shoes, groceries and provisions can always be bought at bottom prices.

—The oldest printer in Bedford county, John W. Bowen, died in Everett on Saturday a week ago, aged 82 years. Mr. Bowen learned his trade with Charles McDowell, the first publisher of the Bedford *Gazette*, and was foreman of that paper for a number of years. He was a well informed man and a most excellent citizen.

—The difficulty between the miners and their employers in the Clearfield region has been satisfactorily compromised, and all the mines are now being operated excepting Phœnix at Osceola and Barnes' collieries near Philipsburg. The Phœnix mine, controlled by ex-Judge Orvis and Col. Hastings, of Bellefonte, is closed and the men locked out by direction of the owners.

—The Grand Army of the Republic, Department of Pennsylvania, will encamp on the battle-field of Gettysburg July 2d, and remain until the 7th. On the 2d and 3d of July the reunion of the Third Army corps will be held on the same historic field. The encampment of the Grand Army will be largely attended, and the reunion will bring together veterans from every State in the Union. On the 2d interesting ceremonies incident to the dedication of monuments will be held, and on every day during the week something of interest to every old soldier will occur. Never since the memorable days of the battle has there assembled on this famous spot so notable and imposing a collection of veterans as will gather there during this week, and no better opportunity for visiting the battle ground in the company of those who were engaged in the great fight will ever be offered.

For the benefit of those who desire to be present the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets to Gettysburg from all stations on its lines east of Pittsburgh and Erie, on June 30th, July 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, good to return until the 8th, inclusive, at one fare for the round trip.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for pure ground bone dust for buckwheat, wheat and rye.

—The street commissioner of the borough of Ebensburg, with a number of men and boys has been engaged for several days in digging a trench on Sample street in which to lay a water pipe from the main on Julian street to the engine house. The ground is very hard and the rock comes up to within a couple of feet of the surface. On Tuesday afternoon the men drilled a hole in the rock and put a dynamite cartridge in for the purpose of loosening up the rock. B. G. Williams has a blacksmith shop on Sample street and the point where the blast was put in is only a rod or two from his shop. He had three horses in his shop when the blast was put off and at the time was shoeing one of them. The blast made a tremendous report, the frightened horses began kicking and as Mr. Williams was between the horses and the wall he jumped out of the window to escape from the kicking horses, and just at the time (several seconds after the explosion) when the falling stones thrown up by the dynamite were coming down, one of which struck him on the head cutting an ugly gash from which the blood soon commenced running down over his shoulders. He started in search of a physician and finding Dr. Davidson at his office had his wound dressed, which although it bled profusely is not serious. One of the stones struck a bird box on the side of the residence of Mr. R. L. Davis on Julian street and split off an inch board that projected from the bottom of the box, while a number of people made narrow escapes and were to be seen ducking their heads and trying to escape the falling debris. Whether or not the borough authorities have got tired of the street commissioner, and the men employed on that job we are unable to say, but we suggest that in the future they employ them in the East ward, give them all the dynamite they want, and if the borough is not fortunate enough to get rid of the street commissioner and his squad, there will at least be a prospect for a decrease in the majority whose votes make it possible to have such careless and irresponsible persons handling dynamite in the borough.

—Go to J. & H. A. Shoemaker for your phosphate. They deal only in first class goods.

FIRST OF THE SEASON.

Hurlburt & Hunting's Circus and College of Trained Animals.

Ebensburg will be visited by the first tent show of the season on Wednesday of next week June 23d. The show is a consolidation of Robert Hunting's Galaxy of European Gymnasts, comprising the leading performers in that line of this and foreign countries, and Prof. Hurlburt's College of Trained Animals, composed of the best educated horses and dogs in the world, in all making the most amusing, instructive and strictly moral show to be seen anywhere.

We make the following extract from the Wellsboro *Advocate*:

"Hurlburt & Hunting's circus exhibited here last Tuesday to good business. It is unlike any other show that we have seen, and occupies a field distinct and separate from that common to tent companies. It has a specialty, and it must be admitted that it has very nearly touched perfection in its line. The trained horses and educated dogs are unquestionably without equals anywhere. It is wonderful to witness the acts of these canine and equine performers. The acts are not at all like the tricks usually done by dogs and horses, but really seem to prove that man is not the sole possessor of mind and reason. It is worth one's while to see exemplified the possibilities of the education of dumb animals. A fancier would derive unalloyed pleasure from the dogs.—They are all registered animals and comprise at least a dozen breeds, and are noble specimens, every one. The other features of the show keep up the standard of general excellence. The acrobats were heartily applauded for their skillful and daring acts on the bars, the contortion and juggling feats were fine, and the inimitable Hunting kept the audience in health by promoting a succession of hearty laughs. Taken all in all the show was exceptionally good. The man who would not consider it worth more than the price of admission is hard to please and loves money better than healthful amusement and instructive entertainment. If Hurlburt & Hunting come to Wellsboro again they must enlarge their canvas or disappoint a great many people."

Remember the date—Wednesday, June 23d. Grand street parade and free exhibition at 10:00 a. m. Two performances daily, afternoon and evening. Doors open at one and seven p. m. Admission 25 cents.

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	No. 1 A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	Mixed P. M.
Cresson,	6.30	11.30	4.30
Wildwood,	6.47	11.48	4.50
Dawson,	6.50	11.52	4.54
Amsbry,	7.00	12.03	5.06
Ashville,	7.08	12.12	5.15
Burnt Mills,	7.16	12.20	5.25
Dysarts,	7.20	12.26	5.29
Condron,	7.25	12.30	5.35
Dean,	7.30	12.38	5.41
Frugality,	7.40	12.47	5.54
Fallen Timber,	7.50	12.57	6.05
Flynn City,	8.00	1.10	6.17
Coalport,	8.11	1.21	6.30
Rosebud,	8.14	1.24	
Irvona,	8.20	1.30	

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	No. 1 A. M.	No. 2 A. M.	Mixed P. M.
Irvona,	8.20	1.30	
Rosebud,	8.27	1.37	
Coalport,	9.00	2.10	5.14
Flyn City,	9.12	2.22	5.32
Fallen Timber,	9.24	2.33	5.50
Frugality,	9.34	2.44	6.05
Dean,	9.45	2.54	6.22
Condron,	9.50	3.00	6.30
Dysart,	9.55	3.05	6.37
Burnt Mills,	10.00	3.10	6.45
Ashville,	10.08	3.18	7.03
Amsbry,	10.17	3.26	7.18
Dawson,	10.28	3.38	7.32
Wildwood,	10.32	3.42	7.36
Cresson,	10.50	4.09	4.08

—While it has been discovered that all men at some time in their lives are egregious fools, there is comfort in knowing that Providence has so ordained things that they never know exactly when that time is.

Death of a Native Ebensburg Lady.

Mrs. Charlotte Irvine died in Hollidaysburg, on yesterday week, in the 63d year of her age. She was born in Ebensburg in 1823 and was a daughter of Silas Moore, who, in his day, was the well known contractor for carrying the U. S. mail in four horse stages between Philadelphia and Pittsburg over the turnpike which runs through this place. He and his brother, the late Johnston Moore, kept store for many years here in the two story brick building, taken down a few years ago, situate a short distance west of the Congregational church. He died in Hollidaysburg many years since. Mrs. Irvine was the widow of Lot W. Irvine, of Centre county, who with David Ritter, deceased, built the Ritter & Irvine furnace in Blacklick township about eight miles west of town and carried it on for a couple of years. Mr. Irvine and his wife boarded during the time at the hotel in this place then kept by the late William Kittell. The deceased resided in Hollidaysburg after her husband's death. Three children survive her, all of whom reside in Hollidaysburg. Her only sister who was married to John J. Patterson, of Juniata county, who was a United States Senator from South Carolina after the close of the war, died at Washington about two years ago. Two of her brothers survive her, Col. Wm. A. Moore, who is a banker in Lockhaven and J. Blair Moore, of New York city. She was a lady who was highly respected and esteemed by all who knew her.

Normal School Notes.

Mr. M. D. Bearer is as popular as a teacher in the school as a former student. He has interesting classes in Geography and Arithmetic.

Prof. Brown's class in vocal music and voice culture will organize on Monday evening. All persons who desire thorough instruction in music should attend. The tuition will be moderate.

Prof. Stoll has secured precision and thoroughness with the students in the marching and calisthenics exercises. These drills will prove valuable to the teachers who are thus taught the necessity for system and accurate mental and physical training.

Prof. J. S. Brown will begin his work in voice culture and vocal music on Monday next, and remain until the close of the school. Sup't Strayer has been preparing the teachers for Prof. Brown's instruction by giving daily drills in scale and note exercises.

Eighty-five students are now attending the Ebensburg Normal school. Seven teachers from Millville borough entered the school at the middle of the term; also Miss Criste of the Summit and Miss Byrne of Ebensburg. There are now fifteen members in the professional class who are studying the higher branches required for the course.

COURT PROCEEDINGS.

The following civil cases was disposed of last week after we had gone to press.

Elizabeth M. Strayer et al. vs. P. Flinn et al. Trespass. Jury find for defendants.

SECOND WEEK.

On Monday last Court met with Honorable R. L. Johnston President Judge and Honorable John Flanagan and Joseph Masters Associate Judges on the bench. The following is the disposition of the cases made up to Thursday morning.

Jacob Crouse vs Isaac N. Faust. Appeal. Continued.

Jackson Joint Stock Oil Co, vs L. L. Glenn. Feigned Issue. Continued.

Mrs. Ella G. Ivory vs Michael McCullough et ux. Feigned Issue. Continued.

McMillan & Co. vs F. A. Shoemaker. Scire Facias. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $125.00.

John B. Baum vs Vincent Tonkin. Debt. Jury find for plaintiff the sum of $1300.00.

Exs. Christian Myers, deceased, vs J. C. Martin. Jury find for plaintiff under direction of the Court the sum of $796.50. Motion for new trial.

J. C. Moorehead vs Peter Wingard Appeal. Settled.

Archie A. Bennett vs Reuben Boring et al. Ejectment. Continued.

J. J. Strayer vs Lavinia Miller, et al. Appeal. Continued.

Sylvester Crum vs Kittanning Ins. Co. Covenant. Settled.

Use M. A. McGonigle vs Adam Myers. Scire Facias. Settled.

Use M. A. McGonigle vs Adam Myers. Scire Facias. Settled.

Wm. H. Richardson vs D. A. Luther. Trespass. Continued.

John Frick vs William M. Dodson. Appeal Continued.

Jacob J. Strayer vs Michael Burns. Continued.

H. H. Sheerer vs E. P. Hayes. Assumpsit Continued.

Thomas I. Lee et ex. vs Michael Quarts, Capias Sur Slander. Continued.

Jacob Murphy vs Ross Trout. Appeal. Settled.

D. S. C. Poland vs Ephraim P. Hayes Appeal. Continued.

Samuel Flenner vs Geo. W. Flenner et al. Ejectment. Jury find for plaintiff the land described in the writ.

Mary Burns et al. vs Pennsylvania Railroad Co. Case. On trial.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court during the week ended Wednesday June 9, 1886:

William W. Dunmyer and Susan Jane Davis, Jackson twp.

Francis X. Bradley and Emily E. Troxell, Gallitzin Borough.

DIED.

OWENS—Died at the residence of his son Mr John Owens, in Carrolltown, on Tuesday, June 15, 1886, Mr. Simon Owens, of Portage township aged about sixty-five years.

The deceased resided in Portage township and had been in ill health for some time. At the time of his death he was on a visit to his son in Carrolltown where he expected that a change would prove beneficial. Last week he began sinking and continued to grow worse until Tuesday when he expired.

Assignee's Sale!

—OF—

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria County, to me directed, I will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, at 1 o'clock, p. m., on

FRIDAY, JULY 2d, 1886,

The following described real estate: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated partly in Lilly borough, and in Washington township, in said county, adjoining lands of Nicholas Bebe, Jeremiah McGonigle's estate, Mary McGough and others, remaining unsold of the assigned estate, of Prudence M. and Rachel O. George, containing about

SIXTY-SIX ACRES,

Be the same more or less.

The above described piece of land is in great part improved, under cultivation, and has thereon erected a two-story

FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,

Stable and other outbuildings, and has an orchard of excellent fruit thereon. The above described land is situated in Lilly Borough and Washington township, convenient to the coal operations along the line of the road in those districts, and is

Underlaid With Coal

And for that alone is a very valuable property, in addition to its uses as a farming marketing property.

And the Assignee is further authorized by the order of Court to sell the property as a whole and to divide the same into parcels and lots. That he will on the day of sale offer certain lots to adjoin those already sold so that each purchaser can procure a desirable property. A plot or plan thereof can be seen by calling upon the Assignee or upon Wm. H. Sechler, his attorney, at Ebensburg.

TERMS OF SALE.—Five per cent. of the amount the property sells for to be paid when the property is struck down. The remainder of one-third when the sale or sales are confirmed, and the balance in two equal annual payments thereafter, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser, with interest.

PETER P. GEORGE.
Assignee of Prudence M. & Rachael George.
Ebensburg, Pa., June 18, '86 ts.

PUBLIC SALE.

The Executor's of Edward Parrish, dec'd., will offer at Public Sale at his late residence, in Cambria twp., two and one-half miles South of Ebensburg, on the road leading to O'Harra's mill, on

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 30TH, 1886,

At 10 o'clock, a. m., the following described personal property, viz: One heavy draft mare, one 2 year old colt, 3 milch cows, 1 dry cow, three 2 year old heifers, 4 yearling cattle, 2 spring calves, 1 fat hog.

39 HEAD OF SHEEP,

Two road wagons, 2 lumber sleds, 1 log sled, 1 light sled, 1 spring wagon, 1 fanning mill, 1 straw cutter, 2 thrashing machines, 1 York mower.

ONE CHAMPION MOWER,

One buggy rake, 2 plows, 3 shovel plows, 3 grain cradles, 1 cider press, 2 harrows, 1 wheel barrow, 2 iron kettles, blacksmith bellows and tools, a lot of old iron, 1 crosscut saw, a lot of chains, single and double trees, 1 new hind carriage of wagon, wheat, rye, corn and potatoes by the bushel, a lot of household and kitchen furniture, and a lot of articles to numerous to mention.

TERMS—Terms made known on day of sale, when a reasonable credit will be given.

MARY ANN PARRISH
JAMES A. PARRISH.
Executor's of Ed. Parrish, dec'd.
Ebensburg June 18.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of John E. Scanlan, late of the Borough of Ebensburgh, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

MAUDE E. SCANLAN,
Administratrix,
or to her Attorney, M. D. KITTELL,
Ebensburg, Pa., June 18, 1886.
6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Edward Parrish, late of Cambria twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

MRS. MARY ANN PARRISH,
JAMES A. PARRISH,
Executors.
Cambria twp., June 18, 1886 6t.

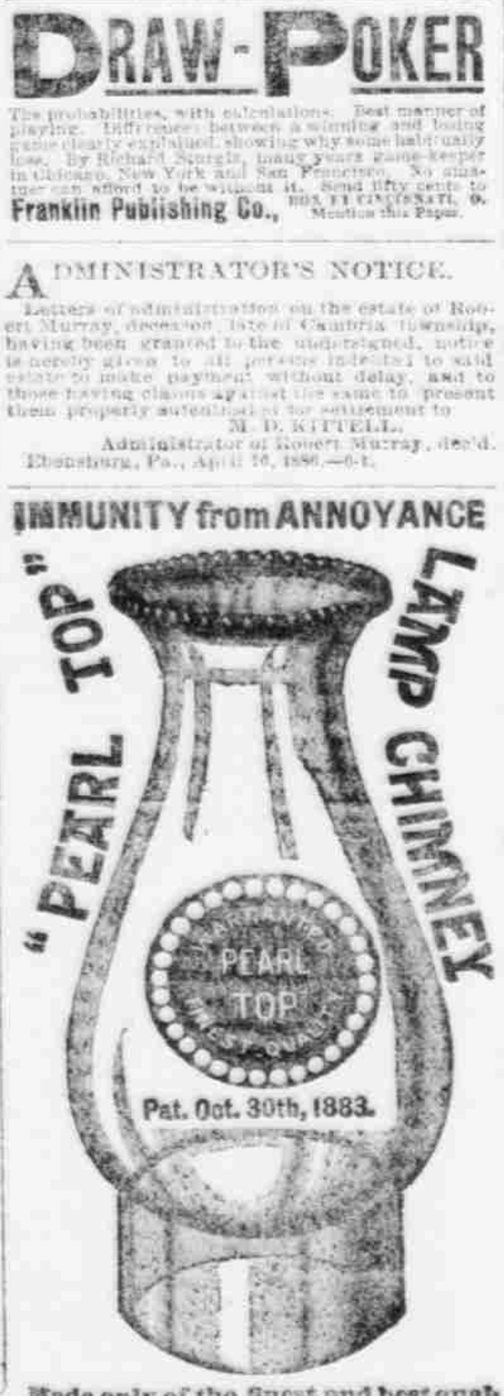
DRAW-POKER

The probabilities, with calculations. Best manner of playing. Difference between a winning and losing game clearly explained, showing why some habitually lose. By Richard Sturgis, many years game-keeper in Chicago, New York and San Francisco. No sharper can afford to be without it. Send fifty cents to Franklin Publishing Co., BOX 71 CINCINNATI, O. Mention this Paper.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration on the estate of Robert Murray, deceased, late of Cambria township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and to those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement to

M. D. KITTELL,
Administrator of Robert Murray, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Pa., April 16, 1886.—6-t.



IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE

Made only of the finest and best quality of Glass for withstanding heat.

Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.

Manufactured ONLY by
GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.
Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

FOR THE BLOOD BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Combining IRON with PURE VEGETABLE TONICS, quickly and completely CLEANSES and ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Quickens the action of the Liver and Kidneys. Clears the complexion, makes the skin smooth. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—ALL OTHER IRON MEDICINES DO. Physicians and Druggists everywhere recommend it.

DR. N. S. RUGGLES, of Marion, Mass., says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valuable tonic for enriching the blood, and removing all dyspeptic symptoms. It does not hurt the teeth."

DR. R. M. DELZELL, Reynolds, Ind., says: "I have prescribed Brown's Iron Bitters in cases of anæmia and blood diseases, also when a tonic was needed, and it has proved thoroughly satisfactory."

MR. WM. BYRNS, 26 St. Mary St., New Orleans, La., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me in a case of blood poisoning, and I heartily commend it to those needing a blood purifier."

MR. W. W. MONAHAN, Tuscumbia, Ala., says: "I have been troubled from childhood with Impure Blood and eruption on my face—two bottles of Brown's Iron Bitters effected a perfect cure. I cannot speak too highly of this valuable medicine."

Genuine has above Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

TAKE NOTICE.

The Commissioners of Somerset and Cambria counties, will sell at 10 o'clock A. M., on Tuesday, June 22, 1886, the old wooden superstructure across Stonycreek, where the public highway leading from Davidsville, Somerset county, to Geistown, Cambria county, crosses said stream to the highest bidder for cash.

At the same time the Commissioners of Cambria county will award the contract of a construction of heavy coping on the rock or abutment and other needed repairs on the abutment for new bridge.

JOHN KIRBY,
JAMES COSTLOW,
DAVID HAMILTON,
Commissioner
Attest,
D. A. McGOUGH, clerk.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the petition of Almira Vickroy, wife of Edwin Augustus Vickroy has presented her petition to the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Cambria, praying the said Court to authorize her to have the power to act and have the power to do business as a feme sole trader, according to the provisions of the act of Assembly in such cases made and provided and that said petition will be acted upon by said Court on Monday, July 5th 1886.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Prothonotary.
June 11-3t.

GOOD SALARIES

or Commission to Men and Women to act as local or traveling Agents. No experience needed. Steady work! JAMES E. WHITNEY, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. (Mention this paper.)

SALARY OR COMMISSION.

WANTED immediately, a few Good Men to canvass for the sale of Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Roses, &c.—Previous experience not essential.—H. P. FREEMAN & CO., Brighton, N. Y.

LADIES WANTED—To work for us at their own homes. $7 and $10 per week can be easily made; no canvassing; fascinating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. Address HOME M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass.

WE want SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once, and state salary wanted. STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Boston, Mass.

ASSIGNEES' SALE

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas, of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale, at public vendue or outcry, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JULY 3RD, 1886,

At one o'clock, p. m., the following described real estate, viz: All that certain piece or parcel of land, situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of A. J. Christy, Franciscan Brothers, Henry Ivory, John T. Will, James Biter and others, containing

SIXTY-SIX ACRES,

More or less, having thereon erected a

TWO-STORY PLANK HOUSE,

A LOG BARN, and outbuildings in good repair. This farm is about one-eighth of a mile from Loretto and is all under fence. There is a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One third of the purchase money to be paid at the confirmation of the sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

JOSEPH HOGUE,
Assignee of F. E. Bebe, et ux.
Loretto, Pa., June 11, 1886-3t.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!

The subscriber will sell at private sale, his farm in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Valentine Bishop, Joseph Maloy and John Rose, containing

Seventy-Three ACRES,

About 55 acres cleared, having thereon erected a comfortable LOG HOUSE, and a good barn. The farm is in a good state of cultivation, well watered and has a good selection of fruit. For further particulars call on the subscriber on the premises.

JOSEPH BILLER.
Allegheny twp., June 11, 1886.

ANNUAL FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF the Borough of Lilly, Cambria county, Pa.

HENRY BOLEY, Collector and St. Commissioner.

		Dr.
To amount of duplicate		$ 344 38
	Cr.	
By tax work on street	$ 99 48	
By amount paid to treasurer	156 95	
By exonerations of Council	13 90	
By Com. on $248.10 at 5 per ct	12 18	
By work as St. Com. & sundries	65 29	
To balance due Henry Boley		3 40
	$ 347 78	$ 347 78

SIMON CONRAD, Treasurer.

		Dr.
To amount from last settlement		$ 4 40
To amount received from collector and Burgess		258 55
	Cr.	
By orders paid and cancelled	$ 213 25	
By Com. on $213 25 at 2½ per ct	5 35	
By Balance in treasury	44 35	
	$ 262 95	$ 262 95

JOHN R. KELLEY, Burgess.

		Dr.
To amount received from fines and licenses		$ 89 58
By amount paid treasurer	$ 90 58	
To balance due Burgess Kelley		1 00
	$ 90 58	$ 90 58

LIABILITIES.

Obligation to Edward Edwards	$ 100 00
" to Gephart Bender	280 00
" to L. McDonald	120 00
" to Caron Leahy	229 00
" to Washington twp.	105 72
Outstanding Orders	9 45
	$ 844 17

ASSETS.

Balance in treasury	$ 44 35
Amount due from W. F. Moreland	12 90
" " " F. M. George	22 19
	$ 79 44
Excess of Liabilities	$ 764 73

We the undersigned auditors of Lilly Borough, have examined the above accounts and find them to be correct to the best of our knowledge.

BLAIR SHORT,
E. J. HUGHES,
H. BOLEY,
Auditors.
CARON LEAHY Pres't.
JNO. R. KELLEY, Burgess.
—Attest.—
J. C. BROWN, Clerk. Lilly, Pa., Mch. 8th, '86.

THIS PAPER MAY BE FOUND ON FILE AT GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 SPRUCE STREET), WHERE ADVERTISING CONTRACTS may be made for it in NEW YORK.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

WILLIAM LINTON, of Summit,

Subject to decision of the Democratic Primaries.
March 26, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

I announce myself as a candidate for nomination for the Assembly at the approaching Democratic Primary Election.

JOHN S. RHEY.
Ebensburg, April 9th, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

I will be a candidate for the nomination for Assembly at the coming Democratic Primary Election.

JOHN E. STRAYER.
Johnstown, April 2, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

DR. J. C. M'MULLEN,
OF CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.

Respectfully submitted to the Democracy of Cambria County.
April 2, 1886.—t.e.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

JAMES KING, of Johnstown,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primaries.
May 7th, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,
OF GALLITZIN.

Subject to decision of the Democratic Primarie
April 2, 1886.

FOR ASSEMBLY.

I am a candidate for Assembly. If nominated and elected, I would use my best efforts to carry out the provisions of the Constitution of 1874, and assist in enacting such laws as in my judgment would be beneficial to the people. The support of my friends is respectfully requested.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN.
May 21, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

To the Democracy of Cambria County: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for the office of Register and Recorder at the ensuing Democratic Primary Election.

CELESTINE J. BLAIR.
Ebensburg, Pa., Feb. 26, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

To the Democracy of Cambria County: I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Register and Recorder, subject to the decision of the next Democratic Primary Election.

THOMAS HOOVER.
Cambria township, March 5, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

To the Democratic Voters of Cambria County: I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Register and Recorder, to be made at your next Primary Election.

GEORGE C. MILLER.
Conemaugh Borough, March 12, 1886.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER.

PETER M'GOUGH,
OF PORTAGE TOWNSHIP.

Subject to Democratic rules.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

JAMES M. WALTERS,
OF JOHNSTOWN,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election. (March 19, 1886.)

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

HARRY G. ROSE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Subject to the decision of Democratic Primaries.
March 26, 1886.

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

H. A. SHOEMAKER,

Subject to the Democratic Primary Election.
(Ebensburg, March 26, 1886.—t.e.)

FOR PROTHONOTARY.

James C. Darby,
OF CONEMAUGH BOROUGH,

Subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary election.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

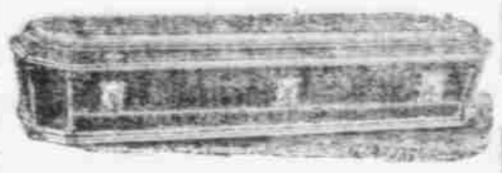
I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Poor House Director, subject to the decision of the next Democratic Primary Election.

JACOB SHAFFER.
Allegheny township, April 2, 1886.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the nomination for Poor House Director, subject to the decision of the Democratic Primary Election.

JAMES MELLON.
Carroll twp., April 9, 1886.



ROBERT EVANS,

UNDERTAKER,

AND MANUFACTURER OF
and dealer in all kinds of FURNITURE.
Ebensburg, Pa.

☞A full line of Caskets always on hand.

Bodies Embalmed
WHEN REQUIRED.

Apr. 30 '86.

SALESMEN WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. Chase Brothers, Rochester, N. Y.
May 21, '86.2m.

Ask your Grocer for it. Wm. Dreydoppel, Mfr., 208 North Front Street, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WANTED—LADY Active and intelligent, to represent in her locality an old firm. References required. Permanent position and good salary.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The Loretto House, at Loretto, Cambria County, formerly known as the Mrs. J. B. Myers House, one of the oldest and most popular hotels in the village, is offered for sale or rent on easy terms. The house contains a barroom, two sitting rooms, a large dining room and two kitchens, one for summer and the other for winter, on the first floor, besides eleven comfortable rooms on the second floor. It has a large stable and a good garden attached, as well as all other conveniences necessary to a country hotel. Terms reasonable. For further information call on or address

MRS. E. E. McDONALD,
Loretto, Pa.
May 28, 1886.-tf.

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
☞Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

FOR SALE.

A valuable Hotel property known as the Blair House, situated in the West ward of Ebensburg Pa. For further particulars call on or address the undersigned.

JOHN A. BLAIR.
Ebensburg, May 17, 1886.

CARRIAGES, WAGONS & SLEIGHS

Carriage Making in all its Branches.

Painting, Trimming

and REPAIRING of all kinds done at the SHORTEST NOTICE and the LOWEST PRICES. Also, Planing, Sawing and Wood Turning with improved machinery. Also, all kinds of heavy work done. Carriage smith shop connected.

All parties trusting me with work will be honorably dealt with. All work warranted.

D. M. CRUTE.
Ebensburg, October 24, 1884.

A. J. Nellis Co.

Manufacturers
OF ORNAMENTAL

Steel, Malleable or Wrought Iron Fencings, Railings and Cestings.

Combining in grades or multigrades. Our Inventions embrace the most artistic designs, with our Patent Couplings, overcomes expansion and contraction, which enables us to guarantee the most durable structure in the market. Prices and estimates given upon application.

A. J. NELLIS & CO.
PITTSBURGH, PA.
May 28-4t.

NOTICE.

To the heirs and legal representatives of Francis X. Christy, deceased. Take notice, that an inquest will be held at the late residence of Francis X. Christy, deceased, in the township of Gallitzin, in the county of Cambria, on Friday, the 9th day of July next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his heirs and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise, to value and appraise the same according to law, at which time and place you are required to attend if you think proper.

JOSEPH A. GRAY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 15 1886 4t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of George Walters, late of White township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them, properly authenticated for settlement, to

CHRISTIAN WALTERS, Exec'r.
White township, Coalport P. O., May 7th, 1886.

FARM FOR SALE!

A valuable farm situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, about five miles from Ebensburg and two and one half miles from Loretto, adjoining lands of James Kaylor, W. S. Buck, and others containing

ABOUT 100 ACRES,

Having thereon erected a fine BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, large barn and all necessary outbuildings. The farm is in a fine condition, buildings all in good order and it will be sold on easy terms. For further particulars call on the undersigned on the premises.

M. L. DRISCOLL.
June 4, 1886.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Timothy McAtamany, late of Washington twp., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement to

[illegible] McATAMANY,
Executor.
Washington twp., June 4, 1886.6t.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

Opposite Mountain House, in Lloyd's Building.

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will at all times find at this place [illegible] ☞A SPECIALTY.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to report distribution of the [illegible], will attend to the duties of his appointment at [illegible], Ebensburg, on [illegible], 1886, at 2 o'clock p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

Ebensburg, May 28, 1886.-3t.

SELWYN HALL, READING, PENNA.

Boarding School for Boys. [illegible] Military [illegible] Address L. C. BISHOP, Head Master.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at the Newspaper Advertising Agency of Messrs. N. W. AYER & SON, our authorized agents.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Office on Centre street.

FITS STOPPED FREE
[illegible] Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER [illegible]

THE BOTTOM IS REACHED at LAST!

THE LARGEST STOCK OF HARDWARE EVER OFFERED in the County can be found at my Store. These are all First-Class Goods, which were bought for Cash at rock-bottom prices. I do not buy or keep in stock any Cheap Job Lot or Auction Goods, and whatever you buy from me you can rely on being worth the money you invest. Owing to an advance I am now selling many goods at much less than I can replace them for, but I shall continue to sell at Bottom Prices until I am compelled to replenish my stock. When you want a Cooking or Heating Stove, Tinware, Hardware, Nails, Iron, Glass, Trunks and Farming Implements, call and see my Stock and learn my Prices. ☞I will not be undersold. [Aug. 13,'85.

G. HUNTLEY,
HIGH STREET. - - - EBENSBURG.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Keep no more animals than can be comfortably accommodated; otherwise they prove an expense rather than profitable.

Boiled starch can be much improved by the addition of a little sperm or a little salt, or both, or a little dissolved gum arabic.

Ventilation is absolutely necessary and essential to health. Unless a poultry house be well and properly ventilated fowl cannot be kept healthy any length of time.

Occasionally bees gather honey from corn, especially the sweet varieties. In early morning bees may be seen sipping the juice from the stalk at the axis of the leaves.

A stick flattened at the end will be found a help in planting flower seeds.—Make a shallow hole with the flat end of the stick and scatter the seeds in it, covering lightly.

Holland dairymen have to pay $36 annual rent for land in which to keep cows, and make money at that. There a good cow is valued at one hundred and fifty dollars.

The trees can be protected from field mice by banking the tree up for a foot or so with soil, and borers and rabbits can be kept away by wrapping the trunk for a foot above this with tarred paper.

If you want eggs from your Brahmas don't feed them too strongly. They take on fat readily, and when fat do not lay. Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes need liberal feed when they are laying.

Ashes spread over strawberries at the rate of 100 bushels per acre will increase the quantity, improve the quality and intensify the color. They may be sown broadcast at any time but the earlier the better.

In the care of eggs while waiting for hatching, a place is preferred that is neither not hor cold, damp nor dry. If the eggs are to be kept up a while turning every day will answer, a box or basket being sufficient.

Early cut hay is the best. I do not mean cut when half grown, but just in its prime, before the seed has developed and the stalks become woody. Hay that stands until it goes to seed before cutting, is but little, if any, better than straw.

Keep a sharp lookout in the orchard for the nests of the tent cater-pillar.—Destroy them at once by cutting off the limb, or, if out of reach, by burning out the nests by means of a small bundle of rags tied upon the end of a long pole and saturated with kerosene oil.

Farmers should always endeaver to follow the best methods in the various branches of their work. Don't be afraid to leave the old ruts when you can find a better way—there are generally several methods of performing the same labor. Let every farmer find out the best one for him to follow.

When corn is but a few inches in height, before the roots have had time to spread, deep plowing with a shovel-plow may be beneficial; but after the roots have become far-reaching cultivation with a cultivator or harrow should be resorted to, to stir only the surface of the soil.

A plank floor is not good for hogs; they are liable to slip on it and injure themselves, so that they have to be killed. Hogs will not move about any more than they are obliged to on a plank floor, on account of slipping, and this want of exercise will help to bring on constipation.

The most successful farming the past few years seems to have been done by men who had little land, and were able themselves, with their families, to do the greater part of the work, with little expenses for the hired help.—To such farmers the growing of small fruits on a small scale generally pays well.

As the warm weather approaches, shade must be supplied for the fowls and chicks if they are expected to thrive. Fowls suffer greatly from cold in winter, but not so much as they do from heat in the summer if compelled to be under the sun's rays at all times. Farmers usually let their fowls run at large, and in that case they can always find plenty of shade.

Farmers should be very careful in selecting farm hands, and, if possible get only men of good moral character.—There is no class of "help" that is placed on so near an equality with the family as the farm laborer. Mingling as he does so intimately, with the family, his influence cannot help being felt to some extent, and it is of the utmost importance that it should be good instead of evil.

Americans probably invest more money in farming tools than any other people. By the census of 1880 the value of agricultural implements made the previous year was $8,000.000. Ten years is a long life to the average of farm tools, and many are worthless after three or four years' use or rust.—It is probable that the entire amount invested in farm tools now in use is nearly or quite $1,000,000,000.

To make an extract of lemon which will be strong and fragrant, and grow better by keeping, buy ten cents worth of alcohol in a wide-mouthed, well corked bottle. Then the next time you are going to use a fresh, clean-skinned lemon for some household purpose in which the rind is not needed, pare it off with a sharp knife in little thin slips, cutting between it and the white skin, and put the slips in the bottle. In a week or two the liquid will be of a bright yellow, and more lemon rind can be added as needed.

The first case under the law passed at the sessions of the Legislature abolishing toll and gates in this State, where it is shown that a majority of the persons who travelled over the road want such action taken, has just occurred in Luzerne county. A jury, of viewers appointed by the Court has condemned the Providence and Carbondale township road, which extends from Scranton to Jerman, about ten miles. The jury has assessed the damages at $9,000, which will be paid by the county. This turnpike, over which there was much travel, was a source of annoyance to those who use it, as there are five toll gates upon it.

Hot Water as a Medicine.

In drinking hot water it should be sipped, and not drunk so fast as to distend the stomach and make it feel uncomfortable. From fifteen to thirty minutes may be consumed in drinking the hot water. A period of six months is generally required to wash out the liver and intestines thoroughly. Not more than half a pint of hot water should be drunk with the meals. To make the beverage palatable, or to medicate it, aromantic spirits of ammonia, clover blossom, ginger, lemon juice, sage, salt or sulphate of magnesia are sometimes added. Where there is intense thirst or dryness a pinch of chloride of calcium or of nitrate of potash may be added to allay the thirst and leave a moistened filmover the parched and dry mucous surface. When there is diarrhœa, cinnamon, ginger and pepper may be boiled in the hot water, and the quantity of sulphate of magnesia, or half teaspoonful of taraxacum, may be used in hot water. Inebriety has a deadly foe in this use of hot water. All thirst and dry mucous membrane disappear in a few days and a moist condition of the mucous membrane and skin takes place. The relaxing influence of the heat inside the alimentary canal relieves spasms and colic of the bowels, just as heat outside the abdomen relieves. Hot water dilutes the ropy secretions of the whole body, and renders them less adhesive and tenacious. It dissolves the abnormal crystalline substances that may be in the blood and urine. It washes out the stomach and leaves it fresh and clean for eating.—It promotes elimination everywhere. As we are 75 per cent. water, to keep from stagnation we need continual renewal The universal use of hot beverages at meal time is based on a physiological necessity. If hot water in due quantities is taken between meals, there will be but little need of taking water at meals.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

He Didn't Bite.

There is a sharper's game which has been played for the last hundred years, and as the turning point is avarice the game works forty-nine times where it fails once. Two sharpers set out a few weeks ago to play in on a Wayne county farmer. One of them came along one day and wanted to buy the farm. As the farmer wanted to sell it was quite easy to strike a bargain. The price was to be $4,000 in cash, and the man handed over $250 to bind the bargain. Within two days a second stranger came along and wanted the farm. He wanted it so bad that he couldn't stand still. He found indications of coal, natural gas and coal oil, and he was willing to give $6,500 for the place. The idea was of course, that the farmer would be awful sick of his first sale and seek to buy the man off. It would pay him to offer the man $1,500 to release him.

The second stranger was only out of sight when the first one turned up again. His mouth watered over the prospect but not for long. The farmer explained that he had been offered $2,500 more and added:

'But I don't care for money. The $4,000 is enough for me and it's all the old farm is worth. When you are ready to pay the balance we'll make out the papers.'

The purchaser offered to release him for $1,000—$700—$500—$300, but the farmer didn't want to be released. He hung to the bargain money and he's got it yet, while the pair of sharpers rave and gnash their teeth every time they think of the thickness of his skull.

Man Pre-Eminently a Cooking Animal.

We are told that among the many epithets that have been bestowed upon man to distinguish him from all other animals, he has been pre-eminently a cooking animal—the only animal who cooks or prepares his food prior to using it (Lindsay). There are many savage races of men who use flesh and fruits in their raw state, sometimes even in a condition of disgusting putridity. Not only so, but they devour living animals, or flesh cut from living animals. Moreover, they tear flesh with their teeth, after the manner of carnivora (Lindsay). Until the arrival of the European the Australians knew nothing about cooking or boiling food (Buchner). The bushmen of South Africa live partly upon small birds, which they swallow unplucked. Lizards are eaten raw by the Digger Indians. The Veddas of Ceylon live on wild honey, lizards and the flesh of monkeys, deers and boars.—Wild men and wolf children of India tear and eat raw flesh, gather and gnaw bones like dogs, catch and swallow flies, bite the heads off live fowls, lap water with their tongues. Gerhardt says that they will pick up bones and sharpen their teeth on them. According to Col. Sleeman, a wolf child found in company with a wolf delighted in raw flesh and bones, putting them on the ground under her paws like a dog.—Sarah E. Titcomb.

Do Not Swear.

1. It is mean. A boy of high moral standing would almost as soon steal a sheep as swear.

2. It is vulgar—although too low for a decent boy.

3. It is cowardly—implying a fear of not being believed or obeyed.

4, It sungentlemanly. A gentleman according to Webster, is a genteel man—well-bred, refined. Such a one will no more swear than go into the street to throw mud with a chimney sweep.

5. It is indecent—offensive to delicacy, and extremely unfit for human ears.

6. It is foolish. "Want of decency is want of sense."

7. It is abusive—to the mind which conceives the oath, to the tongue which utters it and to the person at whom it is aimed.

8. It is venomous—showing a boy's heart to be a nest of vipers; and every time he swears one of them sticks out his head.

9. It is contemptible—forfeiting the respect of all the wise and good.

10. It is wicked—violating the divine law, and provoking the displeasure of Him who will not hold him guiltless who takes His name in vain.—*United Presbyterian.*

"Rough on Rats."
clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

Heart Pains.
Palpitation, dropsical swellings, dizziness, indigestion, headache, sleeplessness cured by Wells' Health Renewer.

"Rough on Corns."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Buchu-Paiba."
Quick, complete cure, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, scalding, irritation, stone, gravel, catarrh of the bladder. $1. Druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, impotence, sexual debility. $1.

"Rough on Pain."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

Mothers.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use 'Well's Health Renewer.' $1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."
Cures piles or hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Well's Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c.

The Hope of the Nation.
Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.
Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."
"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also beetles ants.

ADVERTISERS by addressing GEORGE P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of Advertising in American Newspapers. 100-page pamphlet, 10c

Consult Dr. La Barge, successor to Dr. BUTTS
In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail. Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss. Address Dr. C. L. LaBARGE, Pres't and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 920 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 30 Years.

KNABE
PIANO-FORTES.
UNEQUALLED IN
Tone, Touch, Workmanship & Durability.
WILLIAM KNABE & CO.
Nos. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore
No. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Read what the people say concerning the ability of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to cure asthma, catarrh, croup, colds etc. Mrs. Dora Koch of Buffalo, says: "For croup it is decidedly efficacious." [Mrs. Jacob Mellisor of Marion Ohio, says the same thing.] S. S. Graves, Akron, N. Y., writes: "Had asthma of the worst kind, took one dose of Thomas' Eclectric Oil and was relieved in a few minutes. Would walk five miles for this medicine and pay $1 a bottle for it." Druggist C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill., says: "Cured an ulcerated throat for me in twenty-four hours." "Sat up in bed and coughed till the clothing was wet with perspiration. My wife insisted that I use Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The first teaspoonful relieved me." E. H. Perkins, Creek Centre, N. Y., Thomas' Eclectric Oil is also a tip-top external application for rheumatism, cuts, scalds, burns, bites, bruises, etc. When visiting the druggist, ask him what he knows of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil; if he has been long in the drug trade, be sure he will speak highly of it.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
50c.-THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL-$1.00
FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

IMMUNITY from ANNOYANCE
"PEARL TOP" LAMP CHIMNEY
WARRANTED PEARL TOP
Pat. Oct. 30th, 1883.
Made only of the finest and best quality of Glass for withstanding heat.
Every good thing is Counterfeited, and consumers are CAUTIONED against IMITATIONS of these Chimneys made of VERY POOR GLASS. See that the exact label is on each chimney as above. The Pearl Top is always clear and bright Glass.
Manufactured ONLY by
GEO. A. MACBETH & CO.
Pittsburgh Lead Glass Works.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS.

AGENTS WANTED For Our New Book Just Published, entitled
THIRTY YEARS A DETECTIVE
BY ALLAN PINKERTON.
Containing a thorough and comprehensive exposé of Criminal Practices of all Grades and Classes, with Numerous Episodes of Personal Experience in the Detection of Criminals, covering a period of Thirty Years Active Detective Life and embracing many intensely interesting and thrilling Detective Sketches.
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Orchard Work in June.

Much may be done in the way of "anticipated pruning," by going among newly planted trees and rubbing off all shoots that appear where branches are not wanted. By doing this now the trouble of sawing off large branches some years later may be avoided. Grafts that were inserted this spring, and are beginning to grow, should be treated as if they were young trees and brought into proper shape by judicious pruning. If one bud on a graft takes the lead of all others, stop it by pinching. In short, treat a graft as if it were a young tree planted in the soil, instead of being planted in another tree. If shoots appear on grape vines where they are not wanted, remove them. If an old tree has been severely pruned, numerous buds will appear on the old wood. These are generally not wanted and should be broken off as soon as they appear. This will be a lively month with insects. The curculio attacks the plums soon after the fruit is set. Jarring the trees and catching the fallen insects upon sheet spread on the ground it the only effective remedy. Plant lice often appear at the ends of the branches of cherry, pear and other fruit trees. If these can be bent down and dipped into strong soapsuds, the insects may be killed. If out of reach, syringe them with kerosene emulsion. This is so generally useful as an insecticide on plants that we repeat it here: Stir kerosene with half as much milk until no oil is visible; then dilute with twelve times its bulk of water. This will kill almost all insects without injury to the plants.—*American Agriculturist.*

The Wife's Share.

No class of men are more indebted to their wives for the success that comes to them, than are farmers. The wife and the mother who has the courage to go out with the husband of her choice and commence the struggle of life with him on the prairie, or on a new farm, with but little capital, except that boundless capital of head and heart, is worthy to stand by the side of the Spartan woman of praise. Upon her falls the brunt of the strife, no matter how hard the husband may toil; his work closes with the day, but hers continues long after, and with her children and the small chores that many of the beginners look after, her lot is not one to be envied. And when, after years of struggle, success, with reluctant feet, comes to crown the husband with honor, the brightest wreath should adorn the brow of the noble wife, who was the stay and anchor, the comfort and the source of all hope in the stormy days of trial. The wealth should crown her queen.

We hear much of the man. We hear that so-and-so is making money, and he gets the credit of being a fore-handed man, but it is quite as often that the noble little woman, who has toiled and complains not; who has pinched, and saved, and murmured not, is the one to whom the State and Nation is most greatly indebted. These are the women who lead men up to the higher and nobler manhood, to that shrine, where, like knights of old, they bend the knee of homage, not to beauty, but to worth worth and royal manhood.—*Farmer's Advocate.*

Singapore a City of Pets.

The city of Sicgapore is the chief entreport of the Asiatic pet trade. All along the harbor the clamor of captive birds and monkeys hails the purchaser from hundreds of shops. Chinese trainers, Parsee wholesale dealers and Malay peddlers are ready to sell or buy anything from a paroquet to a hunting leopard. Sigapore is the Cape Town of the Asiatic continent. Vessels of all nations call either for trading purposes or for supplies and repairs, for the harbor has the best dry-docks south of Canton, and the cheapest provision market of any Asiatic coast city. Splendid mangosteens, combining the taste of banana and raspberry, can be bought for a few cents a bushel; sago and yam-roots are equally cheap, and, as the Malay trappers work for a shilling a week the menagerie dealers can afford to sell a monkey at a slight advance on the aggregate of his board bill.

The forest of half a hundred islands and peninsulas contribute to their stock in trade. The Malacca junks bring Gibbon apes, restless climbers with enormous arms and stumpy legs. Siam contributes lemurs and hanumans. Borneo an occasional orang; Java, parrots and wild peafowl; Papua, birds of paradise. Of the lemurs alone the local market terms distinguish some twenty different varieties, including the long tailed Tarsins and the Chirmundi Billi—"Bashful Billy"—a curious, phlegmatic variety of the genus Lora.—*Dr. Oswald in Cincinnati Enquire.*

A Knowing Dog.

At a convent in France twenty poor people were served with dinner at a given hour every day. A dog belonging to the convent was always present at this meal, watching for any scraps that might be thrown to him. The guests being very hungry themselves, and not very charitable the poor dog did little more than smell the food. Each pauper rang a bell, and his share was delivered to him through a small opening, so that neither giver nor receiver could see each other. One day the dog waited till all were served, when he took the rope in his mouth and rang the bell. The trick succeeded, and was repeated the next day with the same success. At length the cook finding that twenty-one portions were doled out instead of twenty determined to find out the thief and at last the clever dog was detected. But when the monks heard the story, they rewarded the dog's ingenuity by allowing him to ring the bell every day, and a mess of broken victuals was thenceforth regularly served out to him in his turn.

A calculation made by the figures of a mile-long railroad train drawn by a single locomotive, establishes that there were 3,252 tons weight on this train, which was drawn by a single fifty five-ton engine. This would be more than the weight of many steamships with their cargoes.

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Loss of appetite, Bowels costive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache over the right eye, Restlessness, with fitful dreams, Highly colored Urine, and
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GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
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The LADIES' FAVORITE, because it is LIGHT RUNNING and does such beautiful work. Agents' Favorite, because it is a quick and easy seller.
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THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. For sale by E. James.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TO ADVERTISERS.—Lowest Rates for advertising in 971 good newspapers sent free. Address Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., N. Y.

FOR SALE—STEAM ENGINES, CLAY ... Second-hand ... Sheet-Iron Work ... engines and machinery a specialty.—THOMAS CARLIN, Allegheny, Pa. [Feb. 22.-1y.]

Antiquity of Bridges.

The first bridges were of wood, and the earliest of which we have any account was built in Rome 500 years B. C. The next was erected by Julius Cæsar for the passage of his army across the Rhine. Trajan's great bridge over the Danube, 4770 feet long was made of timber, with stone piers. The Romans also built the first stone bridge, which crossed the Tiber. Suspension bridges are of remote organ. A Chinese one mentioned by Kirshen was made of chains supporting a roadway, 330 feet in length was built A. D. 65, and is still to be seen. The first large iron bridge was erected over the Severn in 1777. The age of railways has brought a remarkable development in this branch of engineering, especially in the construction of bridges of iron and steel.

Cure for a Felon.

Take common salt roasted on a hot shovel until all the chlorine is thrown off or it is dry as you cake it. To a teaspoonful of pulverized castile soap add a teaspoonful of Venice turpentine; mix them well in a poultice and apply to the felon. If you have ten felons at once make as many poultices. Renew this poultice twice a day. In four or five days your felon will, if not opened before your poultice is first put on, present a hole down to the bone, where the pent up matter was before your poultice brought it out. If the felon has been cut open or opened itself, or is about to take off the finger to the first joint, no matter, put on your poultice; it will stop there and in time your finger will get well even if one of the first bones is gone. Of course it will not restore the lost bone, but it will get well soon.—*Providence Journal.*

A Perfect Baby.

Old Bachelor (to young mother)—The baby is rather small of its age?

Young mother (hesitatingly)—Ye-es, rather.

Old Bachelor—No teeth yet?

Young Mother (faltering)—N-no, not yet.

Old Bachelor—Legs a little bowed?

Young Mother (doubtfully)—Era trifle, perhaps.

Old Bachelor—Nose small for the rest of its face?

Young mother (uncertainly)—Ye-es, but it will grow.

Old Bachelor—Cries most of the time?

Young Mother (dubiously)—It cries a little.

Old Bachelor—Well, if the baby possesses all these defects why do you call it the sweetest, nicest, dearest, loveliest and most beautiful baby in the world? Huh!

Young Mother (triumphantly)—Because it is. So there! You mean old thing.

Setting Out Plants.

Don't set out tomato, cabbage or other garden plants in very wet ground as is often done during rainy weather. A ball of clay (the natural result) is too tight to allow the roots to grow and spread. It is far better to make a hole for the plant in comparatively dry soil, pour in a quart or two of water, place the plant in it, and scrape upon the roots the finest and best ground, and be sure to have the top of dry earth, (to avoid "baking,") and the plant ought to grow right along.

Edward Atkinson, the statistician, presents figures showing that the railroads of the United States give employment to 650,000 people, and transport 400,000,000 tons of freight annually, one-half of which is food and fuel and, furthermore, it is proved that the freight rates are so low that the Eastern mechanics can have a year's supply of food hauled a distance of 1,000 miles for the proceeds of one day's labor. A railroad blockade for a couple of weeks would open the eyes of the workingmen of the large cities, as to the where and how and cost of their food supply.

According to the calculations made by a scientific writer lately, it requires a prodigious amount of vegetable matter to form a layer of coal, the estimate being that it would really take a million years to form a coal bed 100 feet thick. The United States has an area of between 300,000 and 400,000 square miles of coal being mined from these fields in one year, or enough to run a ring around the earth at the equator five and one-half feet wide and five and one-have feet thick; the quantity being sufficient to supply the whole world for a period of 1,500 to 2,000 years.

A great many people are unaware that there are eight small reservations in New York State, located in the extreme southwest portion. The Indians number over 5,000, and consist of Senecas, St. Regis, Onondagas, Tuscaroras, Oneidas and Cayugas. The State provides the reservations. The general Government makes a school appropriation. General Eli Parker, formerly of Grant's staff and ex-Indian Commissioner, is the hereditary chief of the Senecas.

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With Hanover's Taylor System you can cut Dresses to fit, without oral instruction. Dressmakers pronounce it perfect. Price for System Book and Double Tracing Wheel, $2.50.
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A System Book and Wheel will be sent on receipt of $1.00. Address
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WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen to take light work at their homes; $3 to $4 a day can be easily made; work sent by mail; no canvassing. We have good demand for our work and furnish steady employment. Address, with stamp, CROWN M'F'G COMPANY, 294 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
25 cts.

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